

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

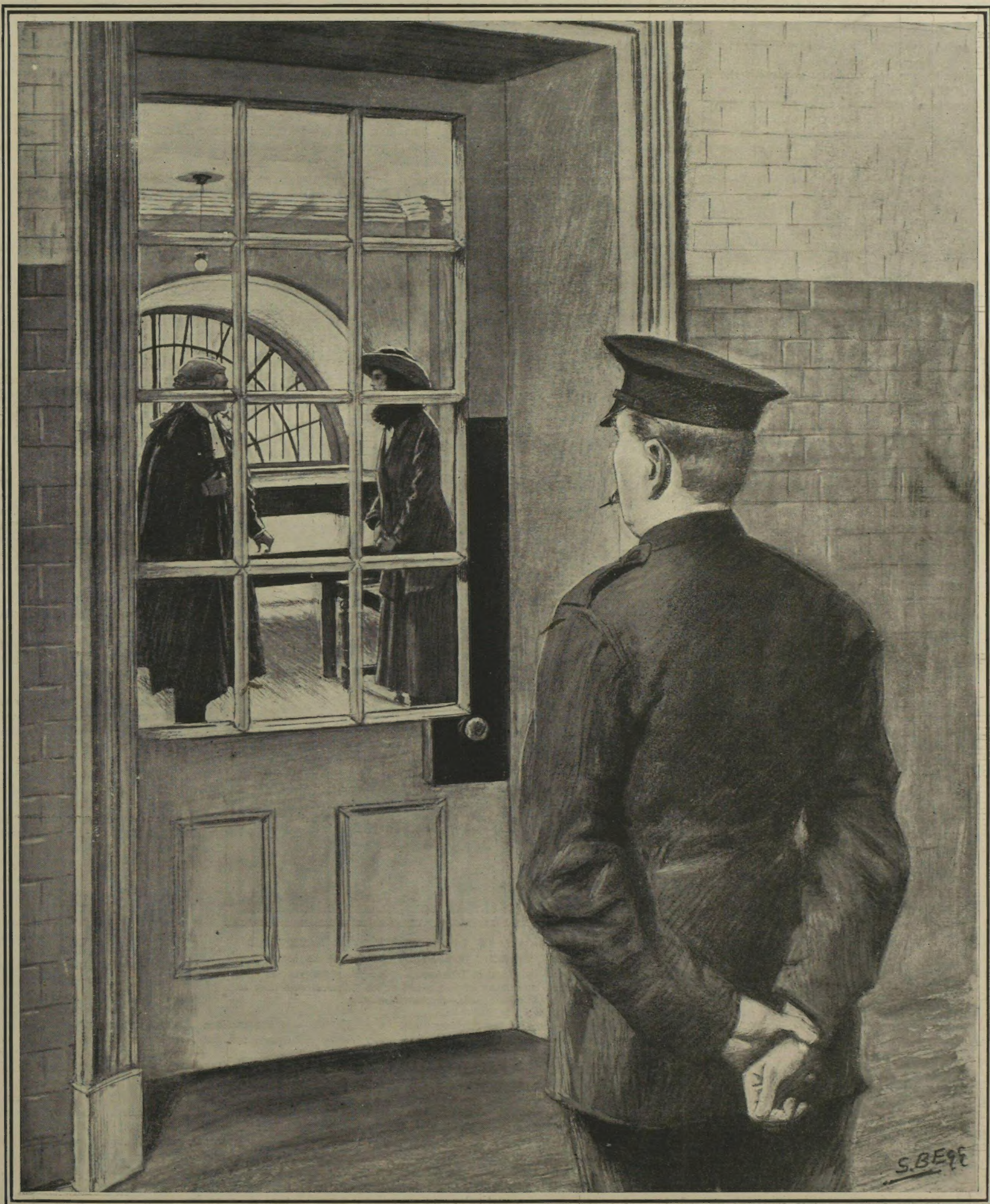
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 4250.—VOL. CLVII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1920.

ONE SHILLING.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



SEEN, BUT UNHEARD, BY THE WARDER IN CHARGE: PRISONER AND COUNSEL AT AN INTERVIEW
IN THE OLD BAILEY—THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

Needless to say, every facility for prisoners to see counsel and solicitor is given at the Central Criminal Court. The interviews take place in the manner illustrated, in one of the rooms set apart for the purpose. The warden who is responsible for the safeguarding of the prisoner can witness the proceedings

through the glass of the door, but is, of course, debarred from hearing anything that is said. A number of other very interesting drawings dealing with the Central Criminal Court, otherwise the Old Bailey, and an article upon it, will be found elsewhere in this number.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, S. BEGG. COPYRIGHTED IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

PEOPLE still talk about the vulgarity of the upstart; but the real evil is the refinement of the upstart. In any case, the perfect vulgarian is as much a mere vision of romance as the perfect aristocrat. The more expensive comic papers, the satirical society papers, in mocking vulgar blunders, are themselves constantly falling into vulgar errors. They deal with the Profiteer as their great-grandfathers dealt with the Nabob and their fathers with Sir Gorgius Midas. They make the transition more crude than it is, and therefore far less dangerous than it is. It is bad enough that they exaggerate the exaggeration; it is worse that they conceal the concealment. What is wrong is that the cad really can be disguised as a gentleman; and it is generally a pretty complete disguise. The cad in these crude satires only seems like a burglar who has escaped in a gentleman's fur coat. And as people quite as dishonest as burglars are often to be found in fur coats, our only feeling would be a faint preference for the poor thief over the rich one. We see pictures of men of a costermonger type sitting in cars and smoking clay pipes, accompanied by factory girls or flower girls with ostrich-feathers in their hats. Now, as a matter of fact, if a man did ride in a motor-car smoking a clay pipe, he would probably be a man of the highest intelligence and character—a man of almost heroic courage and most uncommon commonsense. He would have a clear head. He would be capable of distinguishing one thing from another. He would go by argument and not by association. As a matter of fact, there is nothing intellectually incongruous in the two things. There is no inconsistency between preferring clay as a material for pipes and preferring petrol as a material for combustion. Even when the clay is of the truncated type which Irishmen are erroneously supposed to stick into their hats, there is no inconsistency between the type of truncation and the type of transit. There is no reason why a man who likes short pipes should not also like short journeys. Such a man would be directed by the divine gift of reason; while all the other motorists would associate clays with carts and cigars with cars, by a mere dull habit of the senses, like the habits of the beasts of the field.

The danger is not incongruity, which would mostly mean at least individuality. The danger is in far too much congruity. The danger is that the transition may be far too smooth, not to say slippery and slimy. It is that the gentleman should be assimilated to the cad more than the cad to the gentleman, but both by a subtler gradation and a slower process. In fact, it's far too high a tribute to human independence and integrity to suppose that profiteers smoke clay pipes in cars. The first thing a profiteer does is to profit. And the first way of profiting by his wealth is to bribe experts and buy information. It does not take long to find out the name of a good cigar, or at least an expensive cigar; it is within the scope of human intelligence to learn to light it at the right end, or even not to smoke it with the paper band on it. It hardly seems, therefore, to require any aristocratic finesse or fine inherited instinct to throw the clay pipe into the dust-bin, and always smoke cigars with the correct name and band.

We often hear of a man becoming a criminal through a love of low company. I believe it is much commoner for a man to become a criminal

through a love of refined company. There is a kind of people who cannot endure poverty, because they cannot endure ugliness. These people might rob or even murder out of pure refinement. I always remember that the only man I ever met whose literary delicacy was really shocked by the fact that I wrote gory and sensational tales, of the type of the *roman policier*, was also the only man I ever knew who himself went to jail for a crime. I fancy there are many such criminals; I fancy inquiry would reveal many bandits and even assassins of similar sensibility. The man does a brutal thing to escape from brutal surroundings,

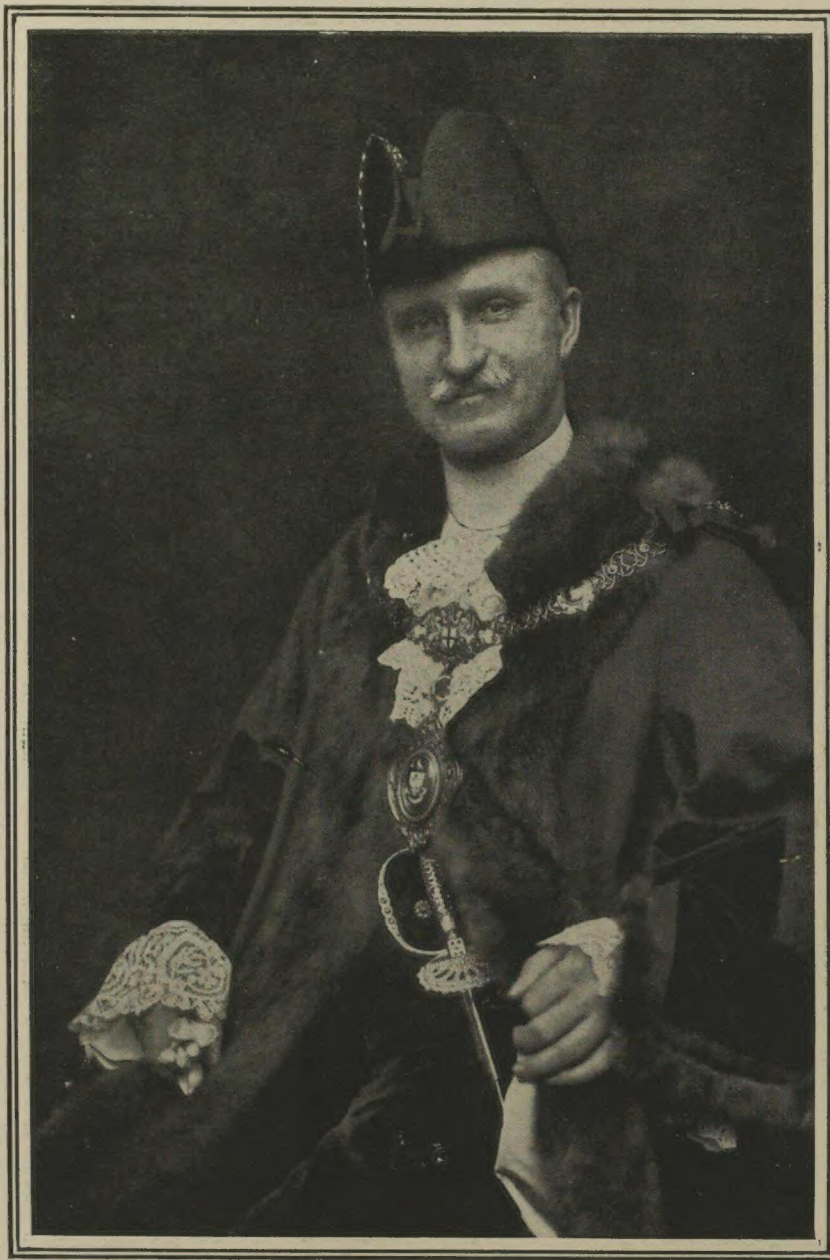
or even vulgarity. It affects those who are perhaps the cleanest people in our unclean and corrupt politics. It affects the sincere Socialists, and even that small minority of Labour leaders who have really been labouring men. Oddly enough, the very best of our popular leaders have not quite enough sympathy with the populace. They are not snobbish, like the men with the new cigar; but they are not truly philosophical, like the men with the old clay pipe. Certainly they do not talk as an ordinary poor man would really talk in recounting the misfortune or injustice he had suffered. Perhaps they would not be allowed.

Perhaps the Speaker would call them to order at the second adjective. Anyhow, they do not do it; and it has generally a deeper and more individual cause.

What is the matter with these highly honourable men is that they trust their education more than their experience. That is, they are really too much affected by the instruction that has come to them from the class above, and too little affected by the information they have themselves gathered from the class below. A very honest Labour Member once told me, with great humour, of an interview he had just had with a Jew moneylender who had been fleecing all the people in a poor street in his neighbourhood. In the course of the same conversation he told me he was joining in a protest against the persecution of some Jews in Poland, by wicked priests and peasants; and I am sure it never crossed his mind even to connect the two Jews together, or to imagine that they might possibly be the same kind of people. The opinion about the ends of the earth was a piece of enlightenment; but the thing in his own street was nothing; it was only experience.

Similarly, the popular champions can seldom make the terms of their protest sufficiently simple really to represent the popular sentiment. They prefer the long words that stand for theories to the short words that stand for things. People talk about the danger of demagogues stirring mobs to madness; but I almost wish I could find any demagogue who so much as tried to stir them even to anything so intelligible as massacre. The modern demagogue is much more likely to tell them to cry aloud for the nationalisation of all the means of production, than to cry aloud for bread or even for blood. And the nationalisation of all the means of production is a notion originating entirely in the educated classes.

If the modern demagogue does not really ask for bread, still less would he dare to ask for beer. If he asked for anything so simple it would probably be for soap; and that solely because the educated classes talk about soap almost as if it were a substitute for food. This peculiar attitude in popular leaders may be described either as pride or humility. It is an undue pride in the educated notions they have learned; and it is an undue humility towards the educated class from whom they have learned them. But it is another, if worthier, form of the same fact; that the very first effort of a man who can raise himself is to refine himself; and to that extent it is the same thing whether he throws away his clay pipe in order to smoke a Henry Clay cigar, or whether (like the little boy in Dickens) he does it to enroll himself in the Infant Bonds of Joy and is pledged never to touch tobacco.



THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" AND "SKETCH" KNIGHTED: SIR CHARLES EVES.

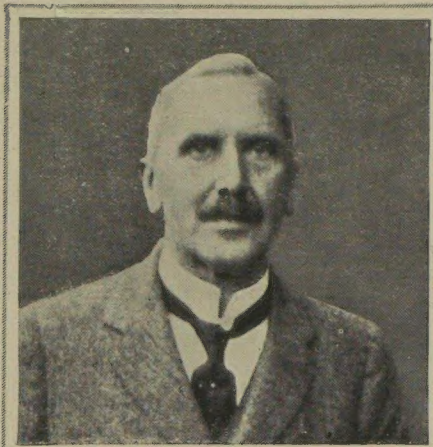
Sir Charles Eves, the Chairman of the Board of Directors of "The Illustrated London News" and "Sketch," Ltd., has received the honour of knighthood on his retirement from office as a Sheriff of the City of London.—[Photograph by Histed.]

not to get into brutal surroundings. I doubt if any man ever committed a murder in order to buy a murder story. But many a man, I fancy, may have falsified the books in an office, and so been able to have more exquisite books in a library. Many a man may have played tricks with a ledger in order to pay superstitious reverence to a decorative volume of William Morris or a vellum edition of Ronsard. And, of course, if he commits the fraud on a sufficiently large scale, and steals millions instead of hundreds, he is recognised by modern morality as having owed all his success to his possession of a particular and exceptional type of character—which is indeed the case. At least, if he is not very particular, we may hope he is exceptional.

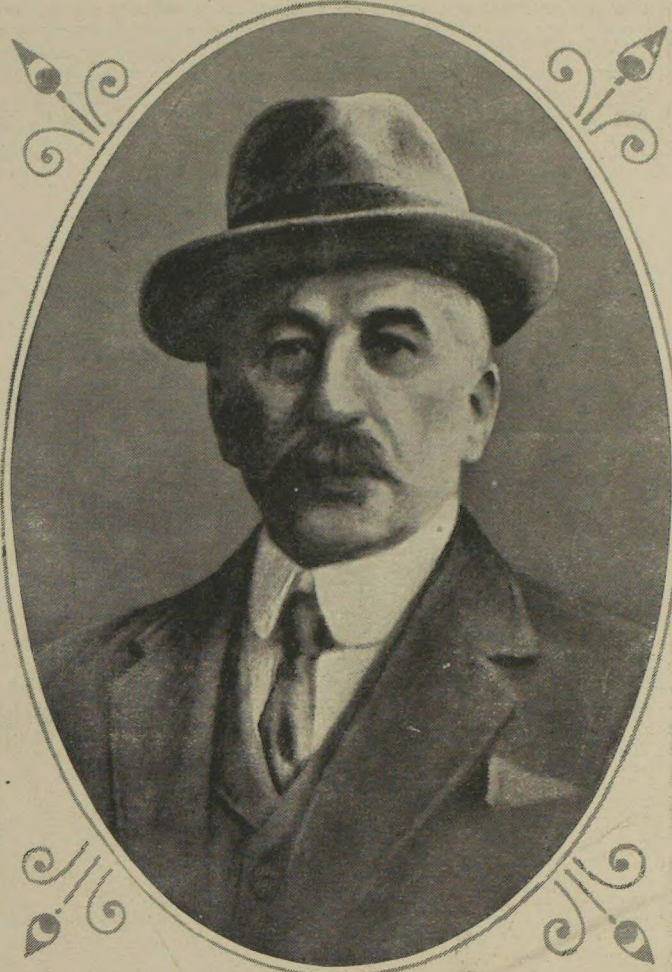
But there is another way in which the same thing works, which is quite the reverse of crime,

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LAFAYETTE, NEWSPAPER ILLUSTRATIONS, C.N., ELLIOTT AND FRY, BASSANO, J. RUSSELL AND SONS, AND MARY HOPSON.



SIR ERNEST CLARKE, RECENTLY APPOINTED ULSTER UNDER-SECRETARY.



M. MILLERAND'S SUCCESSOR: THE NEW FRENCH PRIME MINISTER, M. GEORGES LEYGUES.



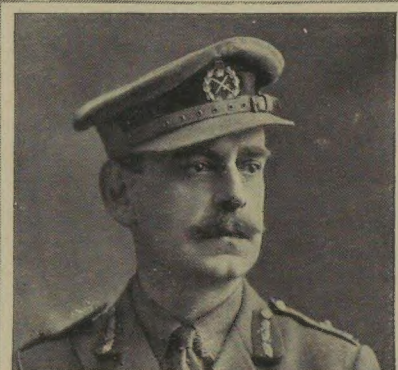
A VICTIM OF THE NORTHOLT CRASH: MISS ISOLDA DE TRAFFORD.



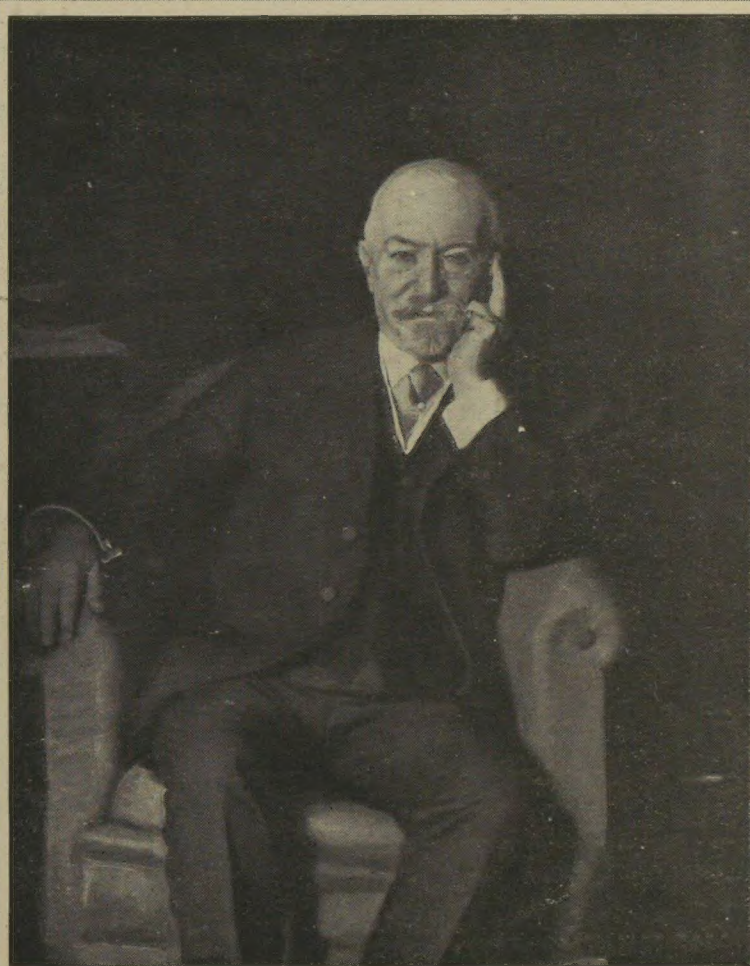
THE NEW UNDER-SECRETARY FOR MINES: MR. ERNEST ARTHUR GOWERS, C.B.



A PAINTER OF CLASSICAL SUBJECTS: THE LATE HERBERT J. DRAPER



THE NEW DEPUTY-CHIEF OF THE I.G.S.: LIEUT.-GEN. SIR PHILIP CHETWODE, BT.



THE STOLEN PICTURE OF A GREAT BANKER: HARRINGTON MANN'S PORTRAIT OF THE LATE JACOB H. SCHIFF, OF NEW YORK.



TO COMMAND THE ARMY OF THE BLACK SEA: MAJ.-GEN. SIR CHARLES HARRINGTON.



MILITARY SECRETARY TO THE MINISTER FOR WAR: LIEUT.-GEN. SIR A. GODLEY.



THE NEW G.O.C. ALDERSHOT COMMAND: LIEUT.-GEN. THE EARL OF CAVAN.

M. Georges Leygues had previously been Minister of Public Instruction and Minister of Marine. He is a man of great wealth.—Miss De Trafford, who was twenty-two, was the first licensed English woman air-pilot.—Mr. E. A. Gowers had been principal Private Secretary to Mr. Lloyd George at the Exchequer, and Secretary to the Conciliation Board for Government Employees.—Mr. Herbert James Draper, who died on September 22, had exhibited in the Academy every year since 1890.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Philip Chetwode, Bt., new Deputy-Chief of the Imperial General Staff, rose during the war from Brigadier to Corps Commander, and in France and Palestine showed himself a fine cavalry leader.—Major-Gen. Sir Charles Harington, to command the Black Sea Army, was in the King's Liverpool. He is a fine cricketer.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Alexander Godley, new

Secretary to the Secretary of State for War, served during the war at the Dardanelles and in Egypt, and also commanded an Army Corps in France with great success.—By courtesy of Mr. Harrington Mann, the portrait-painter, we are able to give a reproduction of a portrait by him of the late Jacob H. Schiff, the great German-American banker, which has had a remarkable history. Painted two years ago, it was presented by Mr. Schiff to the Montefiore Home, New York, from which it was stolen, and has never been seen again. The head of the great banking house of Kuhn, Loeb and Co., and immensely rich, Mr. Schiff was "the head of American Jewry."—Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Cavan, who succeeds Lord Rawlinson in the Aldershot Command, commanded the Guards Division, and later the 14th Corps and the Tenth Army in Italy in 1918.

THE NEW FRENCH PRESIDENT: M. MILLERAND AS FAMILY MAN.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N.



THE PRESIDENT'S ELDEST DAUGHTER: Mlle. JEANNE MILLERAND, AT VERSAILLES.



THE PRESIDENT'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER: Mlle. LILI PLAYING IN FRONT OF HER FATHER'S DOOR.



THE PRESIDENT'S ELDEST SON AND SECRETARY: M. JEAN MILLERAND.



LEAVING HIS VILLA AT VERSAILLES: M. MILLERAND AND HIS YOUNGEST SON, JACQUES.



THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE: MME. MILLERAND WALKING TO HER MOTOR AT VERSAILLES.

M. Alexandre Millerand, the new President of the French Republic, whose photograph and those of his wife and family we publish above, is 61 years of age. Admitted to the Bar in 1881, he worked under M. Clemenceau on the staff of "Justice," and became a Deputy—Independent Socialist—in 1885. After serving as Minister of Commerce in the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet, he returned to office in 1909 as Minister of Public Works, and in 1912 became Minister of War under M. Poincaré. Returning to this office, which he had left when Poincaré became President, in the critical days of August 1914, he held it in the early months

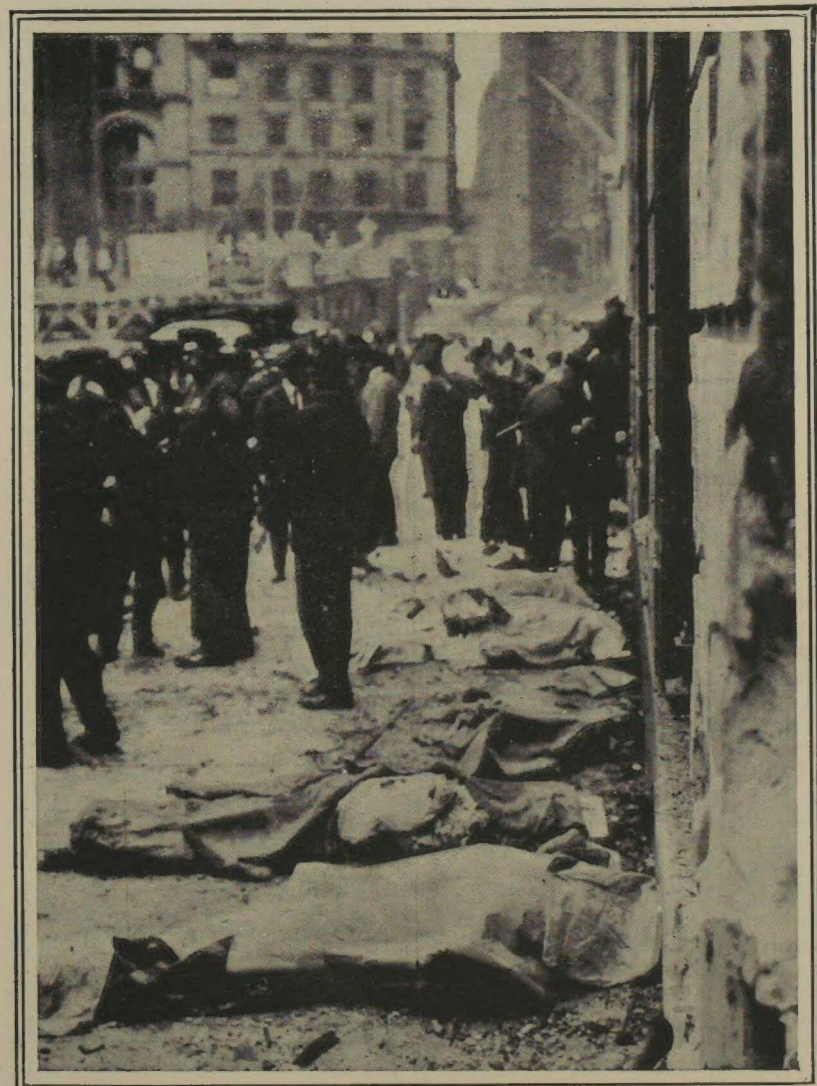
of the war. After a long period of retirement, he returned to public life, and was very successful as High Commissioner for Alsace-Lorraine, and as Prime Minister and Minister for Foreign Affairs, before he succeeded M. Deschanel. A recent article in the "Times" says of him: "His domestic life is an enormous factor in his existence, and with his family he is very French. A great part of his leisure . . . he spends with his wife and children (there are four of them—two boys and two girls; the eldest a young man of about twenty). He makes no secret of his dislike of functions, and his preference for a simple dinner with his family."

THE WALL STREET BOMB OUTRAGE: PART OF A WORLD PLOT?

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, S. AND G. AND C.N.



HAVOC AT THE FEET OF THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY: BEFORE THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON, ON THE STEPS OF THE U.S. ASSAY OFFICE, AFTER THE BOMB EXPLOSION.



OUTSIDE THE OFFICES OF J. P. MORGAN: SOME OF THE 35 DEAD.

Though the inhuman bomb outrage on Wall Street, New York, by which 35 people lost their lives and over 300 more were injured, took place as far back as September 16, and though it is agreed on all hands that it was the work of "Reds" of some kind, whether foreign or domestic, at the time of writing no definite clue has been found, leading to the authors of the outrage. The photographs which we publish above give a vivid idea of the damage done, which,



USED AS FILLING FOR THE BOMB: BROKEN PIECES OF WINDOW-WEIGHTS.

apart from the heavy loss of life, amounted to 2,500,000 dollars. About 75 pieces of window-weights similar to those shown in the lower photograph have been found, and it has been established that they did not come from adjacent buildings. The upper two pieces shown in the photograph fit together, and were apparently broken by the explosion. The pieces are two, two and a-half, and three inches in diameter.

RULERS OF "REPUBLICAN" IRELAND: A GROUP OF REMARKABLE INTEREST.



WHEN the Irish Republican Party took over a larger portion of the mantle of the Clan-na-gael they took with it the greatest obstacle to peace. (Manalaghter, whatever else it may do, does not help towards political liberty. The extremist affirms that it will. He is either ignorant or unconvinced by the lessons of his own history, or by the experience of the rest of mankind. You may tell the extremist that with violence, whether in dynamics or in politics, action and reaction are equally opposite. You may tell him that national characteristics are changed, not by events, but by time. You may, indeed, quote very political teacher from Thomas Hobbes to Lord Acton: the reply will be invariable—"The Irish are different." The Irish extremist does not read history: he reads, perchance, a narrative of events of which the theme is Irish heroism, and the accompaniment to the theme is British perfidy repeated on one note. Inspired by this double incentive, the promoters of Irish independence have embarked on a campaign of bloodshed. Why should some Irishmen regard the shedding of innocent blood with approval? For it is innocent blood. The wildest and most bitter fanatic could not urge that the police constable in a country village in the West of Ireland was in the least responsible for the present discontent, or that a police constable can or does have any political significance. The Sinn Fein defence is that the constabulary are the representatives of an enemy country with which Ireland is at war. If you quote the Geneva Convention about soldiers wearing uniform, you will be told that is different, the Irish. Whist claiming to be the moral leaders of the world, the Republicans refuse to be cramped by the laws of civilised nations. Should you ask the date of the declaration of war, you will probably be told in the year 1156. There is no Statute of Limitations in the Irish memory of calamitous events. But, waiving Strongbow and Geneva, waiving the official and, therefore, notoriously bad excuse, what explanation can the impartial inquirer offer for these crimes? The best answer is to be found in the "Constitution of the Irish Republican Brotherhood." This is a secret instruction issued in the form of a printed octavo pamphlet. The Republican Brotherhood is the inner ring of the Irish Volunteers. To understand the working of the Irish Republican

organisation it is necessary to remember that the Brotherhood (was ever so comic a name invented for such an organisation!) is responsible for the murders, and also that the Volunteers are responsible for the so-called military operations and for attacks on police barracks. These two organisations are not mutually exclusive. On the contrary, many members of the Brotherhood are also officers in the Volunteers. The object of the Irish Republican Brotherhood is, so the pamphlet tells us, "to establish and maintain a free and independent Republican Government in Ireland. The Irish Republican Brotherhood shall do its utmost to train and equip its members as a military body for the purpose of securing the independence of Ireland by force of arms." On joining this Brotherhood, all members are required to take an inception oath binding them to obey their superior officers, and to



- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1. P. Shanahan. | 11. J. Sweeney. |
| 2. S. Eickingham. | 12. Dr. Hayes. |
| 3. R. Barton. | 13. C. Collins. |
| 4. P. Colligan. | 14. P. O'Mallin. |
| 5. J. O'Mara. | 15. J. O'Mara. |
| 6. P. Beasley. | 16. B. O'Higgins. |
| 7. J. McInerney. | 17. J. Burke. |
| 8. P. Ward. | 18. K. O'Higgins. |
| 9. A. McShee. | 19. P. Moloney. |
| 10. D. Fitzgibbon. | 20. T. McSwiney. |

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| 21. D. Mulcahy. | 31. W. Collett. |
| 22. J. O'Doherty. | 32. Rev. Father O'Flanagan. |
| 23. J. O'Mahony. | 33. L. Gillett. |
| 24. M. Collins. | 34. M. Gillett. |
| 25. C. Brugh. | 35. C. Brugh. |
| 26. A. Griffin. | 36. A. Griffin. |
| 27. E. de Valera. | 37. E. de Valera. |
| 28. J. McGrath. | 38. Count Plunkett. |
| 29. E. MacNeill. | 39. E. MacNeill. |
| 30. W. Cosgrave. | 40. W. Cosgrave. |
| 41. E. Hyatt. | |

preserve inviolable the secrets of the organisation. The names of all the superior officers are not known to the members! The "eleven electoral Divisions" each appoint an officer to the Supreme Council, but there are also four others whose names are not known to the members, and who are not mentioned except in whispers by those who do know. The chief of them is known as Number One. The secrecy of this curious organisation is detailed in Article 16(a) of the Constitution above mentioned. "No member of the Irish Republican Brotherhood shall receive any information respecting the work of the Organisation except what is necessary for the performance of his duty. Should any member inadvertently acquire such information, he shall not be at liberty to divulge or make use of the same, but shall report to his superior officer." The Brotherhood can hardly be

called a democratic institution! A description of its character, however, may be made from one aspect of its activities. The word "treason" as defined by part of this definition, is any willful act or word on the part of any member of the Irish Republican Brotherhood calculated to betray the cause of Irish Independence, or subvert the interests of the British Government to the detriment of Irish Independence. It is an open question whether love for Irish independence or hatred of the British Government is the stronger motive in carrying out these tragic enterprises which have cost so many innocent lives. But to return to the murder campaign. The responsibility for murder cannot but rest ultimately on Dail Eireann. This august body is responsible, though the several members are not, perhaps, all of them actively implicated. It is not to be believed, and we do not believe, that Mr. Arthur Griffiths, the acting President of the "Irish Republic," or that Mr. Desmond Fitzgerald, its Minister of Propaganda, is guilty of approving the shooting of decent, honest men in cold blood. But the payment of the assassins and of the expenses of the assassins is made by Dail Eireann. What is the system underlying these crimes? The following is a brief outline of the method adopted in most of the cases that have been reported. An information is laid before an officer of a "sub-centre" in the Irish Brotherhood. This is forwarded through the higher authorities designated by the terms "Circle" and "District" till it reaches the Supreme Council. They decide whether the defendant shall be punished or not; and in case the extreme penalty is given, they alone have power to inflict the sentence. Assuming that the victim is condemned to death, the work is then handed to the "Executive" to carry out the sentence. The executioners are then detailed. They are not, as might be supposed, odd units drawn by lot in the local branch. They are a chosen band who travel round on a Bloody Assize, and who kill for pleasure or for profit, or for both. In their own native village they do not kill—that is too hazardous. Their victim is unknown to them. He is pointed out by the agent of "justice" whose office it is to fix the time and the place. The same system runs throughout the whole series.

SINN FEIN'S PARLIAMENT: PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE DAIL EIREANN, AT

The "Dail Eireann," the Sinn Fein Parliament, or Constituent Assembly, in Ireland, was opened on January 27, 1919, when the twenty-nine Sinn Fein Members of Parliament who were at liberty met at the Mansion House, in Dublin. Mr. Charles Burgess was elected Speaker. Following, came

DUBLIN—WITH AN ARTICLE ON THE IRISH REPUBLICAN BROTHERHOOD.

the roll-call, speeches, and a Declaration of Independence read in Irish, English, and French. The photograph reproduced above was taken at Dublin on April 10 of the same year, and is of particular interest at the moment.

THE OUTPUT AND WAGES QUESTION: "A FRIENDLY DISCUSSION."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A., AND PHOTOPRESS.



MINERS' REPRESENTATIVES ARRIVING: MESSRS. W. STRAKER, G. BARKER, AND R. SHIRKIE.



REPRESENTING OWNERS: MR. RIDLEY WARHAM, MR. J. T. FORGIE, AND SIR ADAM NIMMO.



REPRESENTING OWNERS: SIR THOMAS RATCLIFFE ELLIS AND MR. EVAN WILLIAMS.



MINERS' REPRESENTATIVES: MESSRS. HERBERT SMITH AND S. ROEBUCK.



MEMBERS OF THE MINERS' FEDERATION: MESSRS. VERNON HARTSHORN, M.P., JAMES ROBSON, AND MR. WILLIAM BRACE, M.P.



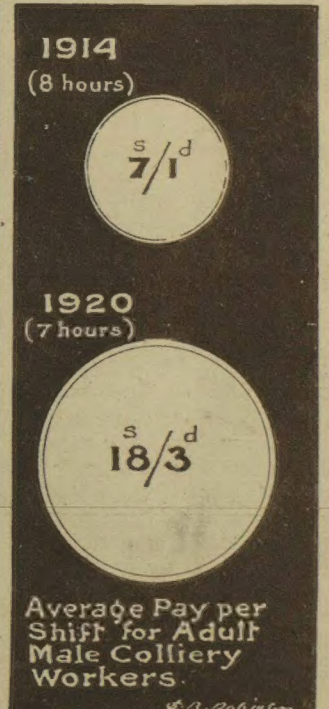
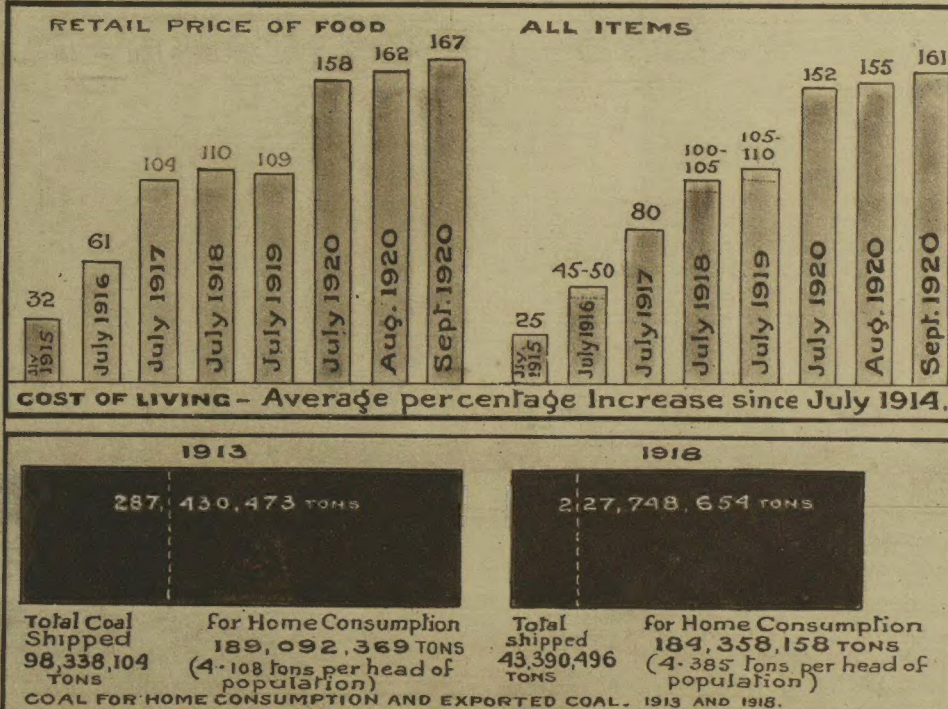
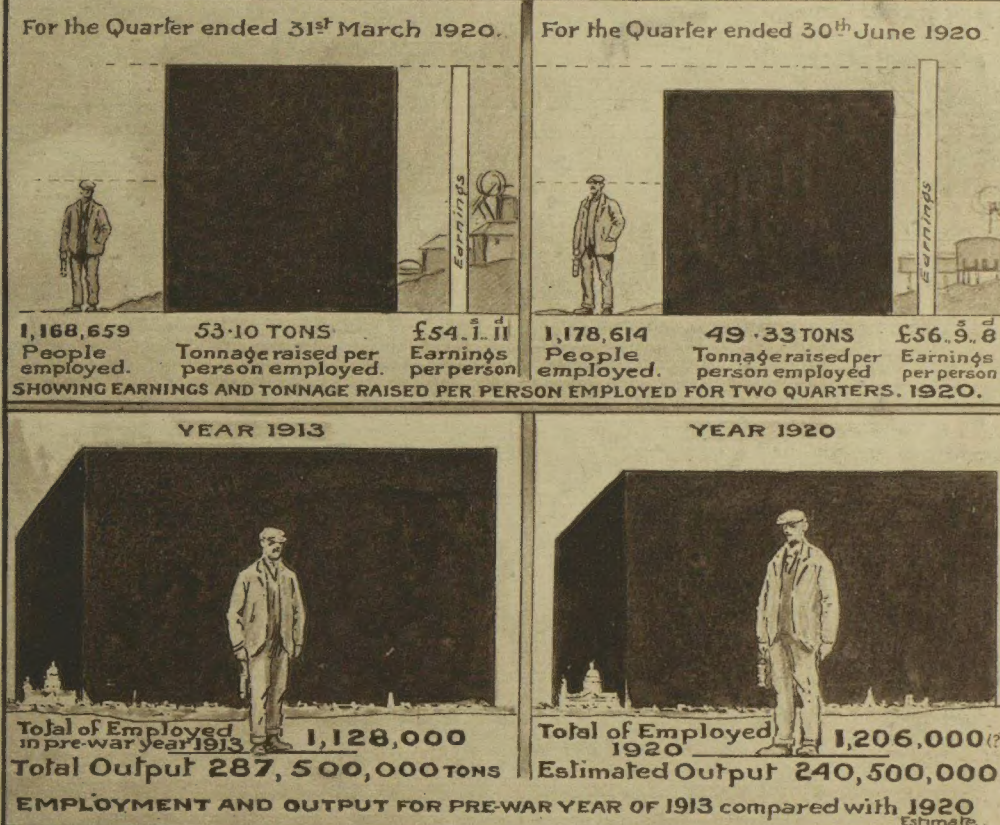
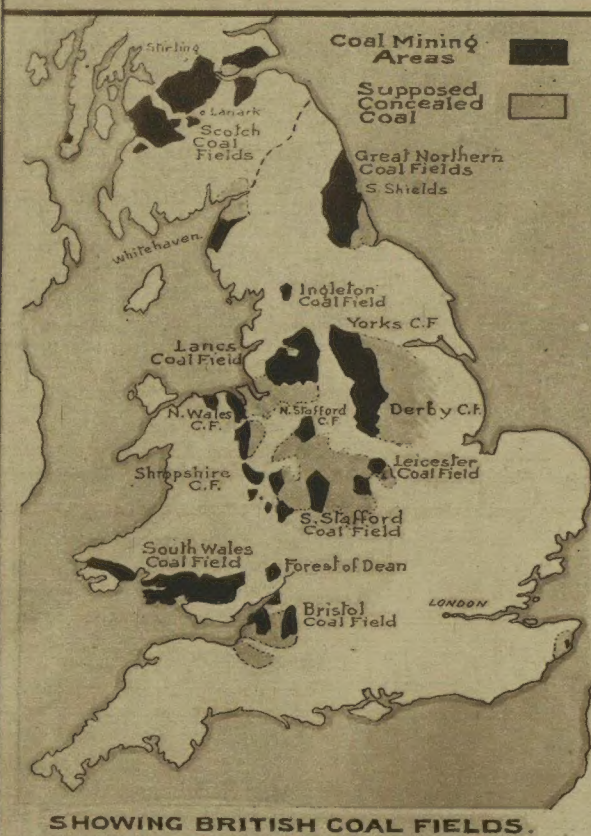
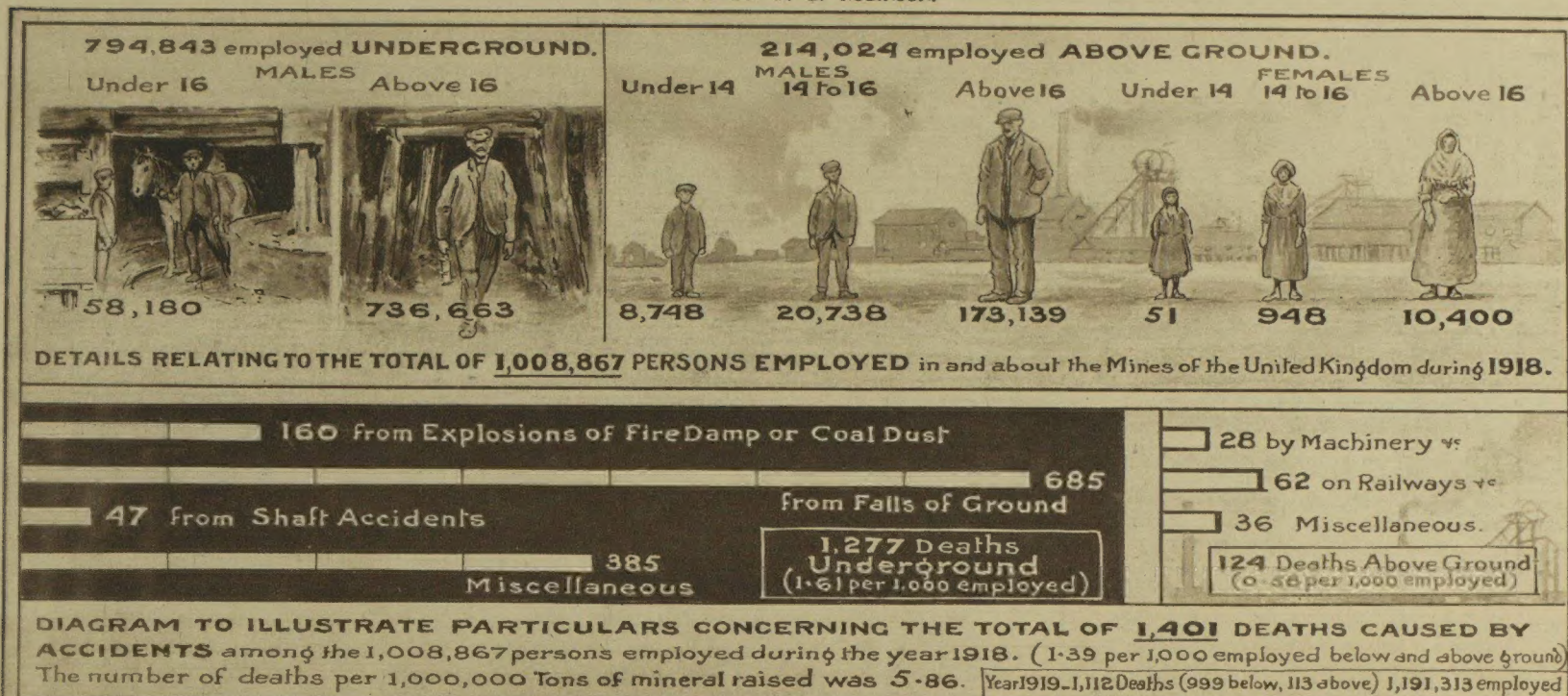
MINERS' REPRESENTATIVES: MESSRS. FRANK HODGES AND ROBERT SMILLIE.

The first of the talks between representatives of the coal-owners and of the Miners' Federation began at the Board of Trade on September 25, in the hope of producing a wages and output scheme which would avert a strike. The meeting was defined officially as a friendly discussion of the position. Mr. Evan Williams, President of the Mining Association of Great Britain, was voted to the Chair, and Mr. Robert Smillie to the Vice-Chair. In the formal but satisfactory

communication issued after the Conference, which lasted a little over two hours, the word "friendly" was introduced with the definite idea of informing the public that the tone and temper of the proceedings were of a kind calculated to achieve a good result. The statement was signed by Sir Thomas Ratcliffe Ellis, Secretary of the Coal Mining Association, and Mr. Frank Hodges, Secretary of the Miners' Federation.

THE COAL PROBLEM: RISING WAGES; DWINDLING OUTPUT.

DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON.



THE COST OF LIVING FORCED UP BY THE RISING PRICE OF COAL: THE SITUATION IN DIAGRAM FORM.

It will be seen from the above series of diagrams that the production of coal in this country varies in inverse ratio to the wages paid and the numbers employed. In 1913, 1,128,000 persons, men, women and children—paid an average annual wage of £82—raised 287,500,000 tons of coal. In 1920, 1,206,000 persons (estimated)—paid an average annual wage of £226—will raise 240,500,000 (estimated). When £226 is given as the average annual earning of a mine-worker, it must not be forgotten that this includes 214,024 persons employed above ground, of whom, in round figures, 10,000 are women, 1000 are girls, and 29,500 are boys. Of 794,843 males employed underground, 58,180 are boys

under 16. Of adult males working underground, a large number, of course, are employed on development work, shunting, pumping, etc.; but those working "at the face," i.e., employed in the actual extraction of coal, receive very high wages. The diagram second from the top shows how safe and well-protected the British coal-miner is, with, in 1918, only 1.39 deaths per 1000 employed. In North American mines the loss of life per 1000 has risen from 2.23 in 1887 to 4.18. It should be added that decrease in output is not invariably the fault of the miners; it may depend on difficulties of working seams, and upon the fact that the best machinery is not employed in certain cases.—[Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE MOST FAMOUS CRIMINAL COURT: AT THE OLD BAILEY.

A STRANGER who entered the handsome building in the Old Bailey might find it rather difficult to believe that he was visiting the greatest criminal court in the world. The old Sessions House, which was superseded by the present structure some fifteen years ago, was once described by a veracious rhymester as—

... that most celebrated place
Where angry Justice shows her awful face.

The grimness and dinginess of the old building well expressed the horror and sordidness of the tales unfolded within its walls. About the new Central Criminal Court, with its richly marbled halls, finely painted frescoes, and brilliantly coloured windows, there is little to suggest the stern purpose it serves. Even the four courts in which prisoners are tried, with their dome-shaped ceilings and oak-panelled walls, do not, apart from their spacious docks, differ materially from the best-appointed of the civil courts. Not that this touch of ornateness is inappropriate. It helps to express the modern spirit of humanity in the administration of the law.

Justice has been administered at the Old Bailey—the old name still clings to the new court—for nine centuries. Upon the site of the present building stood the ancient court in which the earliest Fathers of the City of London, empowered by the charter they obtained from Henry I., imposed punishment upon erring citizens. Nowadays, the Central Criminal Court, though built at the sole cost of the City of London, is much more than a City court. For nearly one hundred years, by virtue of an Act which was passed in 1834 at the instance of Lord Brougham, and which gave the Court its official name, it has practically been an Assize Court for Greater London. The chief difference between the Central Criminal Court and all other Assize Courts is that it holds twelve sessions a year, instead of only three

or four; with the result that none of the scandalous delay that belongs to the circuit system—by which accused persons are often detained in prison three or four months before they are brought to trial—mars the administration of the criminal law in London.

Another notable difference is that the Lord Mayor and Aldermen are members of the Court. In the Commission, indeed, the Lord Mayor is mentioned even before his Majesty's Judges. On the first day of the sessions, when he attends in state, he presides at the opening ceremony, his sword being placed over the chief seat as an emblem of his authority. The Aldermen are, in theory, as much entitled to try the offenders as are the Judges. In comparatively recent times they exercised their ancient rights. When, for instance, at the famous trial of Elizabeth Canning for perjury in 1754—a trial which excited even more public interest than did the trial of Mrs. Bamberger last week—Chief Justice Willes proposed a sentence of transportation for seven years, one of the Aldermen moved that the punishment should be imprisonment for six months, and his motion was lost by one vote only. Now, however, the Aldermen do not, in practice, do more than "assist." But, like the two Sheriffs, whose more ceremonial duties have been performed by Sir Curtis Ashdown

and Sir Charles Eves during the present year, the Aldermen, with their civic robes and bunches of flowers, add an impressive and picturesque touch to the proceedings, and serve, as they sit upon the Bench, to emphasise the lay element in the administration of English law.

Yet another feature in which the Central Criminal Court differs from an Assize Court in a provincial town is that, in addition to the High Court Judges who come to preside over the more important trials, the Recorder of London, the Common Serjeant, and the Judge of the City of London Court—the City's own judicial officers—attend to try the less serious cases. Three Judges of the High Court are on the rota for each sessions. Formerly it was a common thing for all the Judges to go to the Old Bailey and sit together to hear one case. The Mannings, for instance, were tried in 1849 before Chief Justice Pollock, Mr. Justice Maule, and Mr. Justice Cresswell. But although "one case one Judge" is now the rule, yet it frequently happens, so much larger has the business of the Central Criminal Court become, and so much longer have trials grown, that two High

These preliminary stages at an end, the trial begins in earnest. The counsel for the prosecution opens his case, stating the circumstances that point to the guiltiness of the prisoner; he calls and examines his witnesses, who are cross-examined and re-examined. The prosecutor's case being closed, the prisoner's is opened, and his witnesses are submitted to the process of examination, cross-examination, and re-examination. The prisoner himself may give evidence—a right which, curiously enough, was withheld until little more than twenty years ago—but he is under no obligation to go into the witness-box, and the prosecuting counsel must not pass a single word of comment upon his refusal to avail himself of his statutory right. Then follows the flow of the forensic soul. The prosecuting counsel, with as little passion as possible, places before the jury the incidents and considerations which call for a conviction; and the defending counsel, with all the earnestness and eloquence at his command, points out the weak places in the case against his client, and urges the jury to acquit him. It is characteristic of the scrupulous fair-

ness with which every prisoner is treated in every English court of justice that his counsel, except in very special circumstances, has the great advantage of the last word.

Not quite the last word, of course, at any trial. There remains the summing-up of the Judge—in which—in the eloquent words of Sir Edward Clarke in one of the most famous murder cases ever tried at the Old Bailey—"the spirit of justice is accustomed to speak in calm and measured tones." If the jury, after listening to an unimpassioned survey of the case, bring in a verdict of "Guilty," sentence is passed upon the prisoner, but not before his counsel has an opportunity of saying what can be urged in extenuation of his offence. Immediately the sentence is passed—

and no special ceremony marks the final stage of the proceedings except in murder cases, when the Judge places his "black cap" upon his head—the prisoner is conducted below to his cell, where he awaits the vehicle that will carry him to the prison in which the first part of his sentence will be served.

A common feature of a trial at the Old Bailey deserves to be noticed. At the Central Criminal Court, as at other criminal courts, a large proportion of the prisoners who are convicted have already felt the strong arm of the law. It often happens, therefore, that before sentence is passed a list of previous convictions is read out. These previous convictions have been most carefully kept from the knowledge of the jury. Their only business is to decide on the evidence whether the prisoner committed the offence for which he has been brought before them. The Judge knows the prisoner's record all the time, but never does he give the slightest shadow of a hint of his acquaintance with it. So carefully does British justice see that a prisoner in not prejudiced in his trial. But the Judge does not fail to make a proper use of these previous convictions when they have been made known to everyone in court, and in passing sentence he lets the punishment fit the criminal as well as the crime.



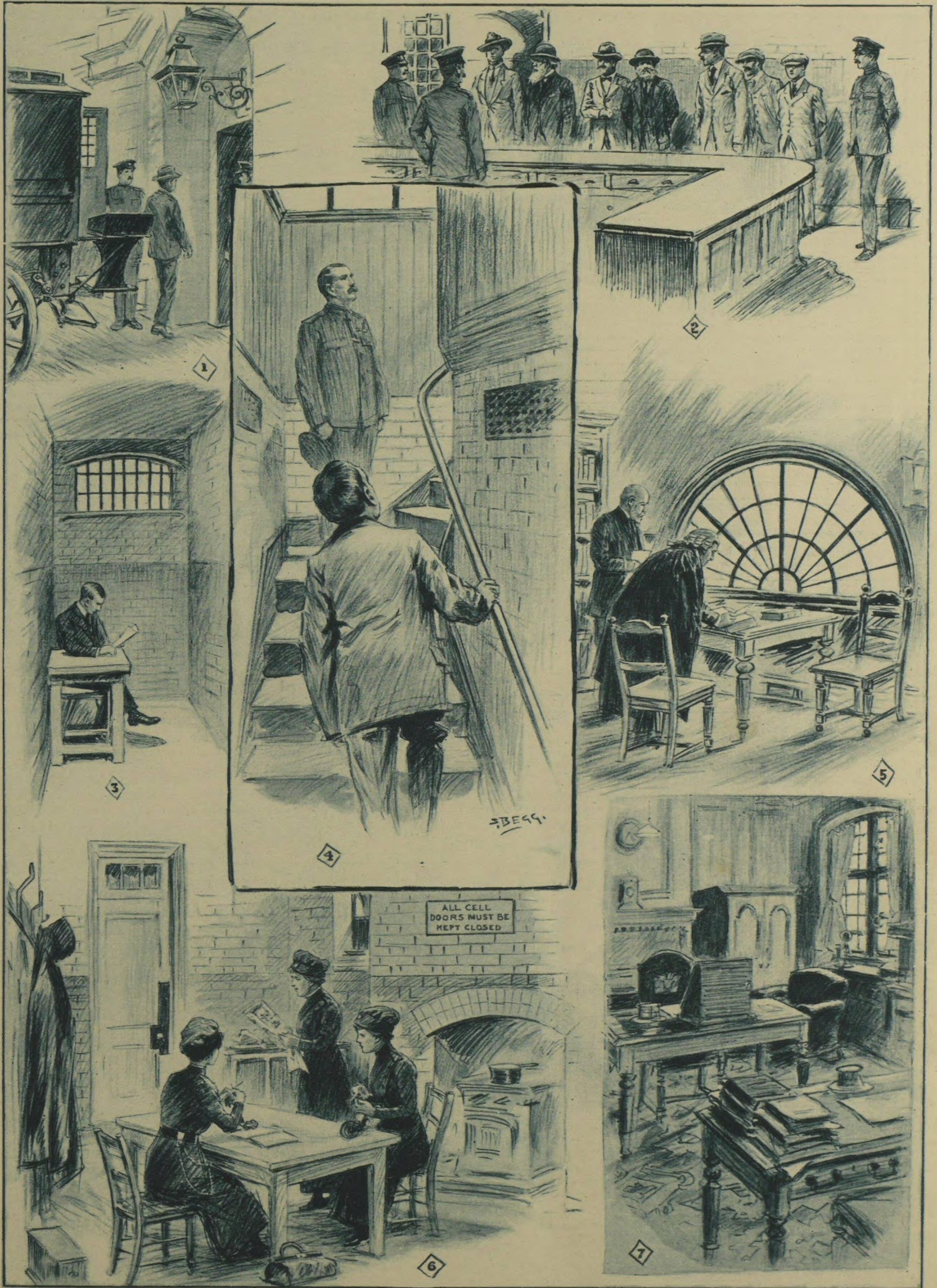
A SENSATIONAL CASE AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT: THE CROWD WAITING TO HEAR THE RESULT OF THE BAMBERGER TRIAL.—[Photograph by Topical.]

Court Judges are sitting in different Courts at the same time.

To attend a trial at the Central Criminal Court, especially if it be an important trial presided over by a High Court Judge of Mr. Justice Darling's standing, is to realise not only the dignity and ease with which British justice is administered, but also the care and fairness with which the procedure has been devised. The Judge having entered the Court, and the quaint proclamation, beginning with "Oyez, Oyez," and ending with "God Save the King," having been spoken, the prisoner, ascending the steps that reach from the region of the cells, is placed in the dock. The Clerk of Arraignment, after reading the indictment setting forth the offence with which he is charged, asks the prisoner if he is guilty or not guilty. If he pleads "Guilty"—a course which the prudent offender not infrequently adopts in anticipation of lighter punishment—he is permitted, or his counsel is permitted on his behalf, to make a statement in mitigation of sentence. If he pleads "Not guilty"—and hope springs eternal even in the most criminal breast—he has the right, before the jurymen are sworn, to "challenge" such of their number as he objects to. This, however, is a right that is rarely exercised in any of the criminal courts.

AT THE OLD BAILEY: IN GREATER LONDON'S "ASSIZE COURT."

DRAWINGS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, S. BEGG.



1. LEAVING THE "BLACK MARIA" ONE BY ONE: PRISONERS ARRIVING AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT FOR TRIAL.
2. ASSEMBLED IN A PASSAGE LEADING TO THE CELLS: PRISONERS WAITING UNTIL ALL HAVE BEEN BROUGHT IN FROM THE "BLACK MARIAS."
3. BEFORE BEING CALLED INTO COURT FOR TRIAL: A PRISONER IN HIS CELL.

The new Central Criminal Court—the "Old Bailey" as it continues to be called, and is likely to be called while it exists—was built by the City of London, but is much more than a City Court. It is, indeed, practically an Assize Court for Greater London. As is noted in our article, the chief difference between it and all other Assize Courts is that "it holds twelve sessions a year, instead of only three or four, with the result that none of the scandalous delay that belongs to

4. A WAIT OF A FEW SECONDS: A PRISONER ON THE STEPS LEADING FROM THE CELLS TO THE DOCK.
5. IN THE LIBRARY: A COUNSEL CONSULTING CRIMINAL RECORDS.
6. THOSE WHO LOOK AFTER FEMALE PRISONERS: IN THE WOMEN WARDERS' ROOM.
7. A SANCTUM SANCTORUM: THE PRIVATE ROOM OF A HIGH COURT JUDGE.

the circuit system, by which accused persons are often detained in prison three or four months before they are brought to trial, mars the administration of the criminal law in London." Here it may be recalled that justice has been administered at the "Old Bailey" for nine centuries: on the site of the present building the Fathers of the City of London imposed punishment under the Charter granted them by Henry I.—[Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

A TYPICAL TRIAL AT THE OLD BAILEY—WHERE THE

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL



This illustration, which shows the hearing of a case in No. 1 Court of the Central Criminal Court, may be taken as showing a typical Old Bailey trial. "The Lord Mayor and Aldermen are members of the Court. In the Commission, indeed, the Lord Mayor is mentioned even before his Majesty's Judges. On the first day of the sessions, when he attends in state, he presides at the opening ceremony, his sword being placed over the chief seat as an emblem of his authority. The Aldermen are, in theory, as much entitled to try the offenders as are the judges. In comparatively recent times they

1. A warder who is always in the dock.
2. The prisoner in charge of the prisoner.
3. The prisoner in the dock.
4. Witnesses in waiting.
5. The jury.
6. A witness in the witness-box.
7. The Judge's Clerk.
8. The Judge.
9. An Alderman of the City of London.
10. A Sheriff of the City of London.
11. An Under-Sheriff.
12. Reporters.



BENCH IS STREWN WITH HERBS, AGAINST PRISON FEVER.

ARTIST, S. BEGG.



13. Police in charge of the case.
14. Official shorthand writer.
15. The Clerk of the Court.
16. Lawyers.
17. Solicitors' clerks and others.
18. Solicitors engaged in the case.
19. Counsel cross-examining.
20. Counsel engaged in the case.

exercised their ancient rights." The strewing of sweet-smelling, medicinal herbs on the floor of the Bench and the use of bouquets by the Judge and the City dignitaries are a survival of those days in which, prisons not being what they are to-day, the occupants of the Bench took measures to prevent themselves catching "prison fever" from the prisoners and their surroundings. Then the herbs and the flowers were regarded as "disinfectants"; now they merely mark an old custom. They were first used at the time of the Plague.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

AT THE OLD BAILEY: IN THE MOST FAMOUS CRIMINAL COURT.

DRAWINGS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, S. BEGG.



1. BEFORE HANGING IT IN ITS PLACE OVER THE LORD MAYOR'S SEAT: THE KEEPER REMOVING THE SWORD OF JUSTICE FROM ITS CASE.
2. CHECKING THE LIST OF PRISONERS' PROPERTY, WHICH IS KEPT IN CANVAS BAGS: THE CHIEF WARDER PERFORMING ONE OF HIS DUTIES.

The procedure at the Central Criminal Court is dealt with in our article, from which, in connection with this page of pictures, we may quote the following: "It is characteristic of the scrupulous fairness with which every prisoner is treated in every English court of justice that his counsel, except in very special circumstances, has the great advantage of the last word. Not quite the last word, of course, at any trial. There remains the summing-up of the Judge. . . . If the

3. SMOKING PERMITTED: THE JURY CONSIDERING THEIR VERDICT IN THE ROOM SET APART FOR THE PURPOSE.
4. LARGER THAN THE ORDINARY CELL; OTHERWISE THE SAME: THE CONDEMNED CELL.
5. IN THE CENTRAL HALL OF THE "OLD BAILEY": WITNESSES AND OTHERS.

jury . . . brings in a verdict of 'Guilty,' sentence is passed upon the prisoner, but not before his counsel has an opportunity of saying what can be urged in extenuation of his offence. Immediately the sentence is passed—and no special ceremony marks the final stage of the proceedings except in murder cases, when the Judge places his 'black cap' upon his head—the prisoner is conducted below to his cell."—[Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE JOVIAN PROBLEM: "A PASTY STATE."

DRAWN BY SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S.



JUPITER—A WORLD OF PLASTIC SLAG? DO WE SEE A GLOBE OF SEMI-MOLTEN MATTER OR A PANOPLY OF OPAQUE CLOUDS?

Two theories exist as to what astronomers call "the Jovian problem," *i.e.*, the question of Jupiter. One, the older, is that we do not see the actual surface of Jupiter, but only a covering of opaque clouds, which conceal the body of the planet, all but the loftiest mountain peaks that rise above the clouds. The newer theory, which is fathered by Professor E. E. Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory, Williams Bay Wisconsin, U.S.A., a famous American astronomer, is that the

markings are too permanent for that, and that, since they each have different motions, they cannot represent mountain tops. Professor Barnard declares that what we see is the actual surface of Jupiter in a "pasty" state, resembling molten slag. Astronomers and astro-physicists are divided into two camps on the question, an interesting note on which, by Mr. Scriven Bolton, F.R.A.S., the well-known English astronomer, appears on another page.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



A SOCIAL ENTENTE IN A FRENCH CHÂTEAU: THE FRIEND FROM ENGLAND.

Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by J. SIMONT. (COPYRIGHT.)

BOOKS OF THE DAY

By E. B. OSBORN.

EVERYBODY is digging up his or her past in these latter days. It would not matter so much, if they did not also dig up other people's

past. As things are, the new and acute form of the *scabies scribendi*, the pestilential habit of keeping diaries and publishing them, tends to put an end altogether to free and unconstrained social intercourse. Formerly we could go out to lunch or dinner and be our plain selves without the slightest fear of seeing our small talk dished up in cold, subsequent print. We could unbosom ourselves among our friends confidentially and confidently—so acting on that priceless old English custom of settling abstruse affairs of State over a glass of port. We could even produce the best impromptu in our power to please a pretty girl without being afraid it would some day turn up as "an amusing anecdote" not only in a book of memoirs but also in all the evening papers. To-day the sanctity of the diner-out's conversation is no longer respected as in the era of the *grandes dames* of London Society. All your fellow-guests, perhaps even your host and hostess, are secretly taking mental notes of your personal appearance, your clothes, your conversation. The perquisites of the butler who knew one of the Peeping Toms of Mid-Victorian journalism (when "Henry" and "Edmund" exchanged repartees every week) have been stolen away. The lady you take in is also taking you in; she is gently beguiling you to talk about yourself—not in order to make your dinner delightful, but in the certain hope of adding yet another highly personal page to her forthcoming Diary. If you should die before the book is big enough to put on the market, she will put into your mouth extraordinary political opinions you never dreamed of holding in your lifetime, and it will be in vain for your children to write to the paper which publishes the Diary as a serial shocker, to point out that you were utterly incapable of talking such idiotic nonsense. Count yourself, when dead, as being as lucky as Sulla (who had a fine day for his funeral) if she does not make you the absurd hero of a fulsome mock-flirtation. It is not only the women who are thus spoiling the valet's business and selling your old habits of mind to Hebrews and high-brows. That grave-looking soldier away to the left, the famous military expert, is not as deeply interested in his dinner and strategical sinners "at the back" as you might imagine. He is not merely minding his P's (with duck) and G.H.Q.'s; he also is utilising you and your silly talk to sell his new

Some people rather like this sort of thing, and go about with M.M. (mentioned by Margot) visibly imprinted in their happy, blushful looks, with more than the pride of a *poilu* decorated with the Médaille Militaire. Personally I prefer the older and more mannerly way of setting down

conk, one, O, double-six, please, Miss"—when they picked them all up in a trice! This is a book which has all the charm of high breeding expressed in literary terms.



NEW, BUT IN THE OLD MANNER: A WORCESTER PORCELAIN "COLUMBINE."

There has been a marked revival recently in artistic pottery, and the production of small pottery or porcelain figures has received an immense impetus from the Exhibition opened in June at 217, Knightsbridge, by the British Institute of Industrial Art, under the directorship of Major A. A. Longden, D.S.O. Some there are—"laudatores temporis acti"—who will always vote the art of earlier times as more worthy of admiration than that which is produced by their contemporaries. They will continue to prize Dresden shepherds and shepherdesses above anything that living men and women can make. But all who are in tune with the age they live in will prefer such works as those of Miss G. M. Parnell and Mr. Charles Vyse to any which were designed under the influence of eighteenth-century sentiment, and the artificial, even simpering style which grew from it.

one's memories which is exemplified in "THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY" (Hodder and Stoughton; 12s. 6d. net), by Lord Frederick Hamilton, which will not jar the finer feelings of either the quick or the dead. It is in the Victorian days that this kindly chronicler finds his treasures of remembrance. As a child of six he remembers, being frightened by Disraeli's colourless mask of a face and singular voice, and much preferring his uncle, Lord John Russell, who was full of fun and small jokes, though rather under a cloud in such a Tory household. Lord Frederick has always lived at the height of his period, and future historians will find his book useful in their "reconstruction" of the Victorian Age, which seems to most of us further off to-day than the eighteenth century. He gives us enchanting vignettes of social London in the late 'seventies and 'eighties, when the "professional beauties" were paramount, and you wore your pet stage-sylph's colours (Kate Vaughan's were pink and grey) as you sat in the stalls of the old Gaiety. "I retain delightful recollections," he writes, "of the Mid-Victorian girls. These maidens in their airy clouds of white, pink, or green tulle, and with their untouched faces, had a deliciously fresh, flower-like look which is totally lacking in their sisters of to-day." There are many quotable anecdotes in this most readable volume. One of the best of them is that of Father Healey, who went to Monte Carlo as the guest of Lord Randolph Churchill (of all people in the world!), and when asked how he explained his absence to his flock, replied: "I merely told them I had been for a fortnight's retreat to Carlow; I thought it superfluous prefixing the Monte." And the character of the author may be read between the lines of his happy account of teaching convalescent soldiers in a big hospital the rudiments of history and French conversation. His genial, blue-clad, red-tied pupils could never remember such dates as that of the Norman Conquest till he hit upon the plan of camouflaging them as telephone-calls: e.g., "Will-

Mark Twain was the greatest by far of all the humourists seen by men now living; "God's Fool," as he called himself, will rank with Rabelais and Cervantes for his gigantic onslaughts on all forms of humbug and for his joyous certainty that there was something lovable and to be revered even in the most ridiculous homuncule. But "LETTERS OF MARK TWAIN" (Chatto and Windus; 18s. net), edited by Albert Bigelow Paine, with a Biographical Sketch and Commentary, is not a book to be read at a sitting, though there is hardly one in its 400 pages which does not gleam with some characteristic utterance. It is a volume to be dipped into. Here are two brief examples chosen at haphazard on the plan of Virgilian lots: (1) "If we only had some God in the country's laws instead of being in such a sweat to get Him into the Constitution, it would be better all round"; (2) "A poor little child died at midnight, and was buried at dawn this morning—sheeted and shotted and sunk in the middle of the lonely ocean in water three thousand fathoms deep. Pity the poor mother." What better example of the tremendous power of simplicity in style could be found than the second excerpt?

I do not think we are supposed to believe that "MY FIGHTING LIFE" (Cassell; 10s. 6d. net) was actually written by Georges Carpentier himself, though it is presented as his autobiography. The famous boxer, a modern French variant of "Gentleman Jackson" of the old P.R. days, has very little English, whereas this book is obviously the work of a clever literary craftsman. But there can be no doubt that it faithfully presents the memories and opinions of Carpentier himself and of his *fidus Achates*, François Descamps, who is an incomparable trainer and second—and the really competent second is one of the greatest assets a pugilist can have. Carpentier's unconquerable courage and unquenchable will-to-victory have been ample compensation for a comparative lack of skill (when he is compared with the classic Jim Driscoll or Peter Jackson, the whitest of black glove-fighters) and for his inferiority in strength to the mountainous men, veritable Alps on legs, America is constantly producing. Carpentier won the Croix de Guerre and



MORE CHARMING THAN OLD DRESDEN: "THE AMERICAN," BY MISS G. M. PARNELL.

mayonnaise of reminiscences. The famous poet away to the right, who sits in a Browning study, will use you as the objective of an offensive conducted with high-explosive epigrams and poetical tear-shells. There is no escape for you in any direction.



WITH A PATHETIC AND WISTFUL GRACE: A BALLOON WOMAN, BY MR. CHARLES VYSE, OF FULHAM.

the Médaille Militaire as a fighting air-pilot in the war; so that he deserves success in the ring better than too many of his American and British rivals. His career is really a proof, boxing being three-parts a moral issue just as warfare is, of the truth of the saying that character is destiny.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND TOPICAL.



PURCHASED FOR 1000 GUINEAS: AN ELIZABETHAN OAK TRESTLE-TABLE—ONE OF THE FINE PIECES OF ANTIQUE FURNITURE RECENTLY SOLD AT QUENBY HALL.



SOLD FOR 900 GUINEAS, AT QUENBY HALL: AN ELIZABETHAN CARVED OAK BEDSTEAD.



THE BREAD-RATIONS AMBUSCADE: SOLDIERS OF THE DUBLIN GARRISON PAYING THE LAST HONOURS TO THEIR MURDERED COMRADES.



A "CROWN" FUNERAL IN IRELAND: ARTILLERY LIMBERS TAKING THE COFFINS OF THE MURDERED ENGLISH SOLDIERS TO THE BOAT FOR ENGLAND.



THE DEATH OF JOHN LYNCH, "DISTRICT JUDGE" OF KILMALLOCK: THE CROWD WATCHING THE REMOVAL OF HIS COFFIN TO THE CITY MORGUE.

High prices were realised at the sale of furniture recently held at Quenby Hall by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley, by whose courtesy we are able to show the accompanying photographs, a total of £27,289 being secured on the first three days. Our illustrations show two fine Elizabethan pieces.—The Sinn Fein campaign of murder continues, and only a few days ago a number of English soldiers were shot down in an ambush while drawing bread rations at a Dublin bakery. Three were killed, and our photograph show their coffins being taken through the streets of Dublin to a steamer *en route* for England. It will be seen that quite a large number of men and boys in the crowd have uncovered, thus



A "REPUBLICAN" FUNERAL IN IRELAND: "VOLUNTEERS" TAKING A COMRADE'S COFFIN, COVERED WITH THE SINN FEIN FLAG, FROM THE CHURCH AT INCHICORE.

showing that Sinn Fein is not so popular, even in Dublin, as the Republicans would have us believe.—John Lynch, the Republican "District Judge," of Kilmallock, Co. Limerick, was shot on September 22 in his bedroom at the Royal Exchange Hotel, Dublin. He had been in hiding for some time, a warrant being out for his arrest, and when a party of the military entered his room, he resisted arrest, and fired upon them.—Sean Doyle was shot during a raid on a party of Sinn Feiners drilling in the Dublin Mountains. He had attempted to bomb the R.I.C. "screening party." Our photograph shows the removal of his coffin from the Oblate Church, Inchicore.

FROM "FURNACE" TO FERTILITY: IN "THE LAND OF LITTLE RAIN."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PROFESSOR E. H. L. SCHWARZ.



CAMEL-THORNS KILLED BY LACK OF WATER: A DEAD FOREST, WHERE THE RIVERS NO LONGER RUN.



AN OVAMBO "RIVER" THAT HAS BEEN DRY FOR SIXTY YEARS: TEAK TREES GROWING BY THE OTJIMPOLO.



WHEN THE FLOODS FAIL: BONES OF FAMINE-STRICKEN OVAMBOS OF THE OMBARANTU TRIBE—BY A FORT.



FLOOD TIME IN OVAMBOLAND: INUNDATIONS CAUSED BY THE FLOODING OF THE OMARAMBA RIVER NEAR ONDONGA.



DENIZENS OF "THE LAND OF LITTLE RAIN": BUSHMEN IN OVAMBOLAND, RESTING FROM WOOD-CUTTING.

Dean Swift, who was more given to banning than blessing, pronounced a blessing on him who "made two blades of grass grow where but one grew before." What, then, should be said of Professor E. H. L. Schwarz, Professor of Geology in Rhodes University College, Grahamstown? By his "Kalahari Scheme," if it is put into effect, a region which is an arid wilderness extending over an area equal to one-tenth of that of the whole of South Africa will be transformed from a

furnace from which the hot winds blow to the gradual ruination of the rest of South Africa, into a place of unparalleled fertility, the water of which—evaporated from the lakes and transpired by the vegetation—will supply sufficient moisture to keep the whole of the rest of the country green and fertile! This "Kalahari Scheme" is no idle dream. The thing has been done before, if on a rather smaller scale, and done successfully, in the arid south-western States of the U.S.A.,

[Continued opposite.]

TO SAVE SOUTH AFRICA'S CLIMATE? THIRSTLAND REDEMPTION.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PROFESSOR E. H. L. SCHWARZ.

"BY weiring up the Cunene (in accordance with the Kalahari Scheme) all its water could be turned into Ovamboland and restore this country to fertility, the surplus finding its way to the Etosha and eventually the Okavango. By weiring up the Chobe, the waters would be prevented from passing to the Zambesi, and once the obstructions in the sanded-up channels are removed, the water would find its way to Lake Ngami, thence to the Makarikari. Seepage and evaporation would be enormous at first, so it would be necessary, if the water was wanted for irrigation, to short-circuit the flow past the depression by taking canals higher up; the Makarikari would then only be used for storage of surplus and storm water."



ON A RIVER WHOSE WATER MIGHT BE TURNED INTO OVAMBOLAND AND RESTORE ITS FERTILITY: A FALL ON THE CUNENE.

ERNEST H. L. SCHWARZ, A.R.C.S., F.G.S., Professor of Geology at Rhodes University College, Grahams-town, was educated at Westminster and the Royal College of Science, London. A celebrated geologist and geographer, he has done a great deal of field-work in South Africa. At this year's meeting of the British Association, he read a paper on "The Kalahari and the Possibilities of its Irrigation," from which we make an extract on this page. He will shortly publish "The Kalahari, or Thirstland Redemption." It will be published in England by Blackwell, of Oxford, and in South Africa by Mas-kew Miller, of Cape-town. By courtesy of Professor Schwarz we give some of the photographs that will appear as illustrations.



A PLAN TO TURN AN AREA EQUAL TO A TENTH OF SOUTH AFRICA FROM AN ARID WILDERNESS INTO A GREEN COUNTRY: PROFESSOR SCHWARZ'S KALAHARI SCHEME.

Continued.] and the Imperial Valley in Southern California, once a horrible desert, and now a sort of earthly paradise, attests the wonderful possibilities of damming, weiring and irrigation. The Kalahari is a vast plain, nearly all of it desert, surrounded by high ground, and covering about 300,000 square miles. After rain shallow pans fill with water, and occasionally one or other of the great dry river courses becomes an actually flowing river. The Kalahari stretches from the borders of

Portuguese West Africa, and what was German South-West Africa, in a southeasterly direction into the Bechuanaland Protectorate, the greater part of which it fills; and unless something is done now to make things better, the climate of the whole of the rest of South Africa must steadily get worse, for South Africa is now going through "a cycle of change," such as occurred in North Africa 1000 years ago, and turned the greater part of that country into a desert.



THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.



By J. T. GREIN.

I SHOULD like to head this "Leslie Henson," for I could easily write a long article about this delightful young comedian. The Grossmith-Laurillard dramatic aviary is full of swallows of both genders who collectively could make summer, but there is only one who could do it quite alone by his little and nimble self, and that is Leslie Henson. When we think of "A Night Out," with a whirl of charming women; of dashing tunes by Willie Redstone, who attunes his British lyre to Parisian gaiety and has some of that diabolical verve of Offenbach; of exquisite dancers like Fred Leslie, Lily St. John, Phyllis Monkman—capital comedians to boot—and Molly Gilmour, with Espinosa—when we recall an evening full of jollity and heaven-knows-where-they-get-it-from absurdity, one little figure towers above the rest in inexpressible variety of ways, means, moods, miens, and manner. At moments he reminds me of the late and still regretted Teddy Payne; but there is a marked difference between the two. Little Teddie was comically pathetic; somehow one always felt that there was a tinge of sadness in his humour; when he was in a scrape, as he always was in Gaiety plays, his anguish and tribulations came very near the real thing, especially in the latter days of his career. Leslie Henson, on the other hand, is—when he is not frankly droll and, like a schoolboy, full of holiday pranks and tricks—pathetically comic. When all the world of fun is against him, when a big wife—capitally played by Stella St. Audrie—haunts him like an avenging angel, when an irate lover threatens violence for a "night out" with his innamorata, when the police lay him by the collar, and the immediate future looks as black as Stephens' blackest ink, we never think, "Poor little devil! How will he get out of it?" We would cry out: "The little demon!" for he makes such quaint grimaces, he wriggles so like a fish on the hook (not that fishes like it, I understand, but it looks funny), he bursts into such weird sounds, and so sprawls with all his limbs, that he creates the make-belief of half-a-dozen comedians instead of one. Nor does he ever flag, relax, or spare himself; during three hours he is nearly always on the stage, acting, singing, dancing, capering, arranging, deranging, climbing, jumping, sporting—the vocabulary of his ubiquity nearly gives out—as if he were a splendidly organised machine instead of a frail human being. And this physical energy is but one side of his equipment. His brain is as agile as his body. He does not utter a word or a sound without a meaning. If he has what is theatrically called a good "line," he shoots it at us as from a bow; when he mimics Russian Ballet and the game of golf, he conjures up visions of Nijinski and of irate Colonels who vent their disappointment in big D's on the wayward ball. When he "gags"—I am sure he does "gag"; no pen could in cold blood write down the things he drags in from nowhere—he sometimes sums up a whole situation or a person in a few words so telling that we would jot them down for patent use in the daily walks of life. In a word, he is a little genius, and, if "A Night Out" should keep the Winter Garden in full bloom for a year to come and more, the lion's share of the harvest will be due to the art and craft of Leslie Henson.

"The Luck of the Navy" has followed Mr. Percy Hutchison across the waters, and he has brought home a new farce which is likely to make London laugh and the provinces even more so. At first I thought that we were going to see a real comedy—that long-looked-for idea, a counterpart to "Potash and Perlmutter" in a Christianised edition. There must be as much fun in Gentile

partnership in business as on the Jewish side—only it requires a very clever comedy-writer to distil it; and, after the first act, the author of "A Pair of Sixes" gave it up, to plunge into a farrago of such laughable nonsense that no one could make head or tail of it. Fancy two partners letting a game of poker decide which of the pair shall become the man-servant of the other, in order to



THE CAPTAIN IN SYMPATHETIC MOOD: CAPTAIN LE BRIQUET (MR. GERALD DU MAURIER) CON-DOLING WITH LAURA WESTONRY (MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE), IN "THE PRUDE'S FALL."

In "The Prude's Fall," at Wyndham's Theatre, Mr. Du Maurier makes a very successful Frenchman, quite unlike the stage Frenchman of tradition. He is here shown in a sympathetic attitude with Miss Lilian Braithwaite, who appears as Laura Westonry, a divorcée.—[Photograph by the Stage Photo. Co.]

teach both harmony and amity in business. However, good acting goes a long way, and, clever actor as he is, Percy Hutchison has learned in America the value of dispatch and velocity in farce. He,

they shout, gesticulate, play tricks, gambol with the irresponsible abandon of an amiable lunatic asylum let loose; they give us no time to think, to analyse, or to criticise; somehow they laugh and will make us respond—and the result is that people on the stage and people in the house let themselves gaily go, both parties really full well aware that they are "dashed" if they know what it is all about.

Emile Augier, with Victor Hugo, Dumas fils, Labiche, and Sardou, for many years shared the kingship of the French stage, so it was in the fitness of things that the Comédie Française and the Odéon on Sept. 17 celebrated his centenary by producing two of his most renowned plays, "Les Effrontés" and "Le Fils de Giboyer." Of the five, Victor Hugo was the leader of romanticism, Dumas of the play "à thèse," Sardou of the society-comedy—and later of historical melodrama—Labiche of the domestic comedy, and Augier of social satire. The last began as a follower of Hugo, cut adrift, and, in a form which we would call to-day realistic, began to scourge national foibles—now in sarcastic vein, now in the toga of the moralist. To the former phase belong "Les Effrontés" (that pungent exposure of journalistic practices which years later, during the Panama scandals, proved even more up-to-date than under Napoleon III.) and "Le Gendre de M. Poirier," in which the *nouveaux riches* are taken to task; to the latter, "Les Fourchambaults," often characterised as Greek tragedy in modern guise; "Le Mariage d'Olympe," a violent attack on marital infidelity; and "Les Lionnes Pauvres," a spirited defence of women forced upon "the easiest way." It was often said of Augier that he wrote in the spirit of a bourgeois, that he was dry, that he was caustic without being humorous, and he was certainly less flamboyant in style than Hugo, Dumas, and Sardou. But his plays were full of correct observation, and in their frigid, logical survey of his contemporaries they retained an air of reality which prevented them from becoming antiquated, as so many of the problem-dramas of Alexandre Dumas fils. To-day "Les Effrontés" and "Le Gendre de M. Poirier"—in which he had the help of the witty Jules Sandeau—are as fresh as ever, and I believe that translated (not adapted) and played in the costumes of the period, they would greatly interest English audiences. Two little anecdotes will tell more graphically than pages of comment what manner of man was Augier. He had quarrelled with Labiche, that dearest

of dear souls, and, in spite of the latter's conciliatory attitude, he, like a true French cavalier, sought vindication by duel. Labiche preferred the pen to the rapier, and made an epistolary effort to let bygones be bygones. But Augier would fight, and then Labiche, who knew that under the rigid breast of the old régime man there beat a warm heart, sent him a little drawing. On the left a weeping willow under which was written "Here lies Emile Augier"; on the right another, with "Here lies Eugène Labiche"; underneath both, in the middle, "Death reunited them." That did it! Augier took a fiacre, clasped his adversary to his bosom, and the two became fast friends for life. The second anecdote is a specimen of his humour—it might have been transcribed from one of his plays. It must partly be told in French, lest its savour become lost. A comedian wanted to act in

one of his plays, and Augier gave him the following letter of introduction to his manager. He wrote: "The comedian who bears this letter says that he is comic. *S'il l'est, remerciez-moi; s'il ne l'est pas, remerciez-le.*" Is it not as significant as Beaconsfield's letter to the young author: "Thank you for your novel; I shall lose no time in reading it"?



IN "THE PRUDE'S FALL": TEACHING HER A LESSON—LE BRIQUET DELIBERATELY HUMILIATES THE WOMAN HE LOVES, BEATRICE AUDLEY (MISS EMILY BROOKE).

Le Briquet punishes Beatrice Audley for cutting Laura Westonry, because the latter is a divorcée. The figures are, from left to right: Laura Westonry, Le Briquet, Beatrice Audley, Dean Carey (Mr. Gilbert Hare). Behind: Sir Nevil Moreton (Mr. Franklin Dyall).—[Photograph by the Stage Photo. Co.]

Mr. Sam Livesey, Miss Jessie Winter—who suddenly blossoms out as a comédienne of a caustic vein—play this cock-and-bull story as if it were a game of football. They work with a will and like Trojans; they rush about the stage as if panic had stricken them; they blurt out their wild bits of dialogue as if under pneumatic pressure;



NEW YORK

Hotel PENNSYLVANIA

THE LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD

Statler Operated

Opposite New York Terminal of Pennsylvania Railway System—the largest terminal of the largest American Railway in the largest American city



2,200 Rooms

2,200 Baths

When you come to New York

The moment he treads foot in New York the European visitor to the Pennsylvania Hotel senses the character and unusual efficiency of Statler Service. The Hotel's representative, meeting him at the landing-stage, immediately relieves him of all further travelling concerns.

And in a hundred different ways throughout his stay at the Pennsylvania it is borne home upon the discriminating traveller that the largest hotel in the world is never too big to take care of even the most trifling appointments of comfort.

Centrally located, the Pennsylvania provides easy access to everywhere you wish to go in New York. The City's finest retail shops and the Theatre district are right next door, and the business centres speedily reached by a station subway in the basement of the Pennsylvania Hotel itself.

Bookings by Wireless

Visitors who have not made reservations before sailing can book their accommodation by wireless while at sea.

Full information, floor plans and descriptive literature can be obtained at the Statler Hotel Bureau, Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Bookings can also be arranged through the offices of Messrs. Thos. Cook & Sons, Ltd.

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA, NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A

Cables Pennho, New York

ST. LOUIS



650 Rooms 650 Baths

With bank resources of more than \$700,000,000 and a volume of trade exceeding \$1,500,000,000 in 1919, St. Louis justly claims to be the largest distributing centre in the United States. It is in the very midst of the corn and wheat Belt—the "Bread Basket of the World." Surrounded by great manufacturing districts it has unequalled transportation facilities to all corners of the U.S.

BUFFALO



455 Rooms 450 Baths

A wonderful city with a wonderful neighbour. Because of its proximity to Niagara Falls Buffalo ranks with the most famous sight-seeing cities in the world. No visit to America is complete without seeing The Falls, and therefore this city figures on the itinerary of every tourist. Buffalo itself can justly lay claim to being one of the most beautiful cities in the U.S.

CLEVELAND



1,000 Rooms 1,000 Baths

The wonder city of the Great Lakes, occupying 17 miles of frontage upon the beautiful Lake Erie. More than one-half the population of the U.S. live within 500 miles of Cleveland. Now leads all other communities in the manufacture of bolts and nuts, wire goods and hardware. An important centre of the Automobile Industry.

DETROIT



1,000 Rooms 1,000 Baths

Detroit now ranks fourth City in population in the U.S., having over a million inhabitants. Beautifully situated in the heart of the Great Lakes District it combines wonderful scenic attractions with tremendous commercial activity. It is the Coventry of America and the world's greatest centre of the Motor Industry.

Hotels Statler



LADIES' NEWS.

I HEAR, in the North, from dress-loving friends in London that autumn fashions are disclosing themselves early, and are eminently satisfactory to those who really are artists in dressing themselves. Harrods'



A ROUGH FELT HAT.

Whether the material of the head-gear be rough or smooth, Harrods always manage to give it the cachet of real "chic."

millinery department, they tell me, is a real joy; and to prove it have sent me a charmingly illustrated booklet showing hats which are most alluring. Monchon felt, soft rough felt, duvetyn, hair felt, velour, stitched felt, stitched velvet, and long piled velour are the favourite materials, and they have the advantage of being light and becoming. The shapes, two of which are herewith illustrated for the benefit of my readers, are varied, and admit of anyone choosing one to suit her. The shades—jade, copper, cerise, violet, lemon, string, mole, old-blue, navy-blue, sulphur, putty, vieux-rose, cinnamon, emerald, amethyst, fawn, tomato, black, white, black-and-white, and a dozen others—are of the latest, and afford similar opportunity for the purchaser to pick just

what suits her. The prices, too, are Harroddian—which is to say, moderate and varied—and in each case the value excellent. From £2 15s. to £5 15s. 6d., any woman can secure delightfully becoming, durable, comfortable, and up-to-the-last-hour-date head-gear at Harrods. If unable to go there, the best thing is to write for the booklet.

I hear that boys are detestably particular about their clothes—far more so than girls, who go back to school quite satisfied that their mother's selection is right. Boys have no confidence in a woman's choice of their suits, any more than they have in woman's skill in making them. They prefer to put their own embryo manly minds into the matter. Lads up here seized upon and mentally devoured a Boys' Wear Booklet which my friend also sent to me from the great firm of Harrods. I must say that the laddie from two to twenty-one who could not find just what he wanted in Harrods' booklet would be detestably hard to please. However, they find the only difficulty in choosing—whether coats, Etons, suits of tweed, pyjamas, dressing-gowns, shirts, collars, ties, vests and drawers, over-coats, caps, hats, gloves, socks, stockings, gaiters, all just right in the esteem of the most particular boy—is an embarrassment of riches, and that is a kind of embarrassment that we all enjoy.

Everyone is talking of how very Scotch the Duke of York is. I don't know if his Royal Highness would take it as a compliment. Undoubtedly it is meant as one. Scottish folk do not under-value themselves at all, and the attributes they claim as essentially Scottish are some of the best attainable by mankind. The Duke, who has been up at Inverness—the people of which hailed him as their Earl—looks extremely well in Highland dress. He has the well-turned leg, the neat ankles and feet that are best set off by the hose and brogues, and his jacket, kilt, and bonnet suit him equally well. Also he likes the dress, and swings along in it as to the manner born. The Duke is extremely like the Queen; not quite so blue of eye or fair of skin, but a wonderful male replica of her Majesty. He danced the foursome and eightsome reels, and the other Scottish country dances, with great zest; and after his duty dances showed a very pretty taste in partners. He has made a splendid impression up here.

There was quite a discussion at a large luncheon-party the other day among us women as to the respective merits of Paris and London for getting an autumn dress outfit. The smartest and most numerous party declared for London. None denied that in creating

fashions Paris leads. The going from house to house in the French capital to make choice is tedious, as each shows only its own models. In London a choice from all the famous designers' models is possible, also adaptations have been made to meet English taste, and British suggestions carried out. Then you get as well models created by British brains, and these take higher and higher place in feminine favour every season. As to price, when expenses to Paris and back and expenses in Paris have been paid, the advantage on exchange becomes a disadvantage in expenditure, and Parisian dress purchases considerably dearer than those made in London. The days when a London



A VELOUR HAT.

Two-coloured hats are greatly favoured just now, and the one above is a charming example of what can be done in this way. The trimming is of Oriental silk. The hat is to be seen at Harrods, in the Brompton Road.

woman was shown, perhaps, two dozen models to choose from are past; she now witnesses a march past of hundreds if she desires so to do.—A. E. L.

THE NEW PELMAN COURSE.

A REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT.

THE New Pelman Course, particulars of which can now be obtained free of cost by readers of *The Illustrated London News*, is a most remarkable achievement.

"Truth" states that it represents an improvement of 100 per cent. on the former Course that produced such remarkable results during the war.

It is the fruit of the experience that has been gained in training the minds of over 500,000 men and women of every type, age, position, and occupation.

It embodies the results of important discoveries recently made in the science of Psychology.

A book containing a full description of this greatly improved system of scientific Mind-Training can be obtained free of cost by any reader who writes for it to-day to the Pelman Institute, 53, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1.

As stated above, the New Pelman Course is a great improvement on its predecessor.

Remarkable, therefore, as were the results produced by the latter, the new Course is expected to achieve even greater success.

For one thing, the new Course contains the accumulated experience gained from training the minds of over half a million men and women of every type, age, position, and occupation. The unique experience thus acquired is now placed at the service of everyone who enrolls for the new Course.

Practical Psychology.

Secondly, during the last year or so, immense progress has been made in the science of Psychology, and discoveries have been made which reveal in an entirely new light the nature of the influences that govern the functions of the mind. It is now known that our consciousness is but a part of our mental life. Deep down is the life which we call sub-conscious or unconscious, and its immense importance is now being realised. It is as important to you as to the professional student of Psychology. The new Course embodies the latest and most important discoveries in the science of Psychology, and deals, amongst other

matters, with Psycho-Analysis, Repression, and Expression, and the question of training the Sub-conscious.

By means of this system you can quickly and permanently eliminate all such failings as:—

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| —Forgetfulness | —Timidity |
| —Mind Wandering | —Weakness of Will |
| —Brain Fog | —Lack of System |
| —Indecision | —Lack of Initiative |
| —Dullness | —Indefiniteness |
| —Shyness | —Mental Flurry |

that handicap so many people to-day and prevent them from "getting on."

And at the same time Pelmanism develops such valuable qualities as:—

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| CONCENTRATION | FORCEFULNESS |
| OBSERVATION | SELF-CONFIDENCE |
| PERCEPTION | DRIVING POWER |
| INITIATIVE | TACT |
| WILL-POWER | RELIABILITY |
| DECISION | SALESMANSHIP |
| IDEATION | RIGHTLY DIRECTED |
| RESOURCEFULNESS | ENERGY |
| ORGANISING POWER | AND |
| DIRECTIVE ABILITY | A RELIABLE MEMORY |

that are indispensable to every man or woman who wishes to "make good" in any sphere of life or activity.

The practical value of Pelmanism is shown by the thousands of letters received from men and women of every position in life who have doubled and trebled their incomes, secured rapid promotion, braced and invigorated their minds, and obtained other valuable benefits by this means.

"I gained from each lesson right up to the end of the Course," writes a Director.

"If you have any members of my profession wondering whether your Course is worth while you are at liberty to refer them to me," writes a Chartered Accountant.

"My income has gone up 300 per cent.," writes an Architect.

"I have improved 300 per cent. in salary," writes a Clerk.

"I have secured three increases of salary in five weeks," writes a Branch Manager.

"I doubled the turn-over of my department last year," writes a Manager.

"Secured a net increase of salary of 400 per cent.," writes an Ex-Captain.

"Has been of great help to me. By your methods a means to remember has been put into one's hands to act on for remainder of life," writes an Admiral.

"I have got exceedingly good value out of the Institute," writes a Major-General.

"Delighted with my progress both monetarily and mentally," writes a Manager.

"I have learned tips and helps which I consider invaluable to everyone," writes a Manufacturer.

"Every day, in an infinite number of ways, I am reminded of the advantages it has conferred. Your Course has quickened the pulse of my vitality," writes a Barrister.

"I consider the Pelman Course an excellent investment not only of money, but of time and energy. One gets repaid with huge interest what one puts into it. It is essentially practical, but has enough theory to make it interesting," writes a Doctor.

"It makes you do your best, and, moreover, it makes your best better than you thought it possible to be. I am now a Pelman enthusiast, and am prescribing my remedy wherever and whenever I encounter a friend who would be better for it—there are many who would," writes the celebrated actress, Miss Lillah McCarthy.

To-day you have an opportunity of learning all about this remarkable system free of cost.

On application, to-day, you will receive by return gratis and post free:—

FREE
TO-DAY

- (1) A copy of MIND AND MEMORY, 46th Edition, which contains a full description of the New (1920) Pelman Course, what it is, and what it does.
- (2) A copy of the Special Report issued by "Truth" on the work of the Pelman Institute.
- (3) Information enabling you to enrol for the full Course on reduced terms.

This is an opportunity not to be missed by any reader who wishes to "get on" and to improve his or her income and position in life.

Write to-day to the Pelman Institute, 53, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1 (or call at the Institute), and by return you will receive full information about the famous system which has done so much for others and the benefits of which are now obtainable by you.



"What do you give them?"

Hillary, near Durban, Natal, July, 1919.

To Savory & Moore, Ltd.

"Dear Sirs,—I have much pleasure in sending you a photo of our twin girls at ten months old, both of whom were entirely reared on Savory & Moore's Food. Everyone asks me 'What do you give them?' so that we are constantly recommending Savory & Moore's. Make whatever use you like of this letter and photo, and believe us your grateful and staunch supporters.

A. & D. JACKSON."

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

*You can detect
the Cake raised
with "Raisley"*

It looks so well with its rich golden crust and when cut, you find the texture fine and even.

That is because "Raisley" combines thoroughly with household flour, and ensures every particle being equally raised and well baked.

Raisley

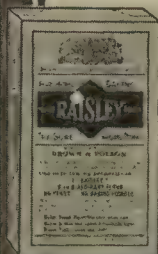
The SURE raising powder

Formerly known as 'Paisley Flour'

1/1, 6½d. and 2½d. per packet.

Made by BROWN & POLSON.

The "Tea Time"
book, 1d. stamp,
from Brown &
Polson, 6, Bourville
St., London, E.C.4.
Write for copy
to-day.



Get the habit of wearing

Hollins

TRADE MARK

SPECIALITIES.

When a change of clothes was a problematical luxury, and the need for the finest and most enduring wear was therefore at its greatest, 70 per cent. of the Officers in the British Army wore

"Viyella"

(Regd. Trade Mark).

SHIRTS—a striking proof of the survival of the fittest and its triumph over all inferior rivals. The "Viyella" habit has clung because time and the stress of war have proved its wisdom, and those same men, demobilised to-day and surrounded by all the comforts and conveniences of modern existence, still know that for perfection of cut and absolute satisfaction in wear there is nothing to equal "Viyella."

Below are the lowest Retail Selling Prices of Men's Garments in the three Hollins Specialities :

"Viyella" Shirts	(Standard Weight)	-	-	29/6
Pyjamas	"	"	-	48/-
"Aza" Shirts	"	"	-	25/-
Pyjamas	"	"	-	42/-
"Clydella" Shirts	"	"	-	21/-
Pyjamas	"	"	-	32/6

If you are unable to obtain "Viyella," "Aza," or "Clydella," write for name of nearest Retailer to the Manufacturers.



William Hollins & Co., Ltd.,
(Trade only),
132a, Viyella House, Newgate St.
London, E.C. 1



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE HAND OF THE SPOILER.

I HAVE just returned from an earthly Paradise which I found less than eighty miles from the turmoil of London. It was a Paradise for me, at any rate, where there were no "amusements," and five miles from the nearest railway station. Moreover, it is further secured against invasion, at any



IN THE VILLAGE OF WICKEN, WHICH IS GOING INTO THE MELTING-POT: A FARM HOUSE.

rate of the more aggressive kind in the form of motor-charabancs and touring cars, by the fact that all its roads lead to "nowhere." And until a bridge is built across the river—which Heaven forbid!—they are merely convenient highways for the inhabitants of the village. This delightful refuge for those who love Nature lies in the midst of the fen-lands of Wicken.

Never before have I explored such wonderful "droves," or "drives," which are broad lanes having neither footpaths nor roadways, but, instead, a carpet of velvet-like grass, bounded on either side by high hedges laden just now with a rich harvest of luscious blackberries. Neither have I ever explored such fascinating "lodes," as the waterways through the fens are called. Over the water dragon-flies of varied hues hover, and dart, and twist in their pursuit of flies which else would become a torment; while along their margins, fringed with reeds and all kinds of flowering water-plants flit butterflies of wondrous hues. What more can the heart desire?

To this theme of the wild life of the Fens I propose to return in the immediate future. For the moment I want to comment on another aspect of this beautiful village of Wicken,

familiar enough to the entomologist and the ornithologist, who are almost the only strangers who penetrate its fastnesses. And this aspect concerns its houses. It contains a wonderful collection of the typical Cambridgeshire cottages—whitewashed and thatch-roofed. They are a joy to look upon, but they are slowly but surely vanishing. As they fall into disrepair they are being replaced with the usual slate-roofed, brick houses, fenced in with iron railings, so dear to the heart of the jerry-builder.

Can nothing be done to avert this calamity? Strangely enough, at first sight at any rate, the people themselves express strong approval of these modern atrocities. But the explanation is not far to seek. In the first place, "familiarity breeds contempt." They have never had their attention drawn to the theme of domestic architecture, and often expressed surprise at my enthusiasm for the houses built so tastefully by their forefathers.

In the second place, many of these houses, though beautiful externally, are really, inside, far from desirable. The rooms are small, and the ceilings are much too near the floor. Now, the enjoyment of one's house does not begin and end with the contemplation of its appearance from the road. Rather it depends on its fitness to live in. But surely convenience and ugliness are not inseparable associations. Why cannot modern standards of house-building be purged of their crudities? It is true that where expense is no object there are architects to-day who have made a special study of cottage-building, and they will build you houses which are not only a joy to look at, but also healthful and comfortable to live in: and this, too, without employing thatching for the roof, which, it is admitted, always carries an



TYPICAL CAMBRIDGESHIRE COTTAGES—WHITEWASHED AND WITH THATCHED ROOF: BY THE POND ON THE VILLAGE GREEN AT WICKEN.

element of danger from fire. But, unfortunately, no one seems to have devised any alternative between these costly dwellings and the hideous excrescences which are swiftly disfiguring the land. So far, it must be admitted, the builders of these old-fashioned cottages, though they held no diplomas, had a livelier

sense of beauty than the builders of to-day. All over the country, village institutes are springing up. There is one at Wicken. But in none of these, so far as I am aware, is any attempt made to awaken any sense of the wonders and beauties of the country-side among which these old-world cottages have their place.

Though many of the houses are more pleasing to the eye than to comfort, this is by no means true of all. I have been in many which fulfil every requirement in this respect, and for which the occupants displayed a very lively affection. To the work of the National Trust for the preservation of ancient buildings and monuments we owe more than is generally realised. Cannot the sphere of work of this Trust be widened to include, so far as is possible, the preservation of our villages, which are in themselves so many "monuments" of the past? That is to say, could not some attempt be made to replace derelict cottages, or add new dwellings as the village grows which are characteristic of the neighbourhood?

The village of Wicken—and many another like it—is going into the melting-pot. Let us try to prevent further destruction.

W. P. PYCRAFT.



DOOMED: THE CRUMBLING OF THE WALLS OF AN OLD COTTAGE AT WICKEN.



Mr. Geo. R. Sims' Hair Grower

makes a clean sweep of scurf, dandruff and germs. It brings out the real life, lustre and colour of the hair.

A daily frictioning is all that is needed.

Tatcho is a clear spirituous tonic, the colour of whisky, free from all grease.

TATCHO

The HAIR GROWER

ALL PHARMACISTS AND STORES **2/9 and 4/6**

TATCHO LABORATORIES, 5, Great Queen St., Kingsway, London, W.C.2

*She'll like you more if, when you meet,
You give to her a packet neat
of MELTIS.*

Her regard is priceless and good.
MELTIS is good and invaluable.

She will like MELTIS—when she
knows you like it too, as you must,
you will have a bond in common.

She will share the enjoyment, the
MELTIS, with you.

MELTIS

CHOCOLATE

Made by
PEEK FREAN, and
sold by all Grocers
and Confectioners.



*"It melts in
the mouth."*

From George the Third
To George the Fifth
One hundred years long
Born 1820. Still going strong.



JOHNNIE WALKER "TRAVEL SERIES" NO 14. FIJI.

JOHNNIE WALKER : "That is fine produce. I calculate there are one hundred bananas on that bunch."

TOURIST : "One for every year of your existence."

Guaranteed same quality all over the world.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

MISS ETHEL IRVING'S TOSCA AT THE ALDWYCH.

CENSURE though you may the illegitimacy of the appeals of "La Tosca" to the sense of horror; smile as you may at the artificiality of its technique—and diction; call it a bag of tricks—yet there is no denying the fact that Sardou's work can be made, and has been made, a vehicle for great tragic acting. Who that saw it can forget the performance of the artist of genius for whom it was originally devised, the wonderful display of virtuosity which Sarah Bernhardt contrived out of the Tosca's machine-made agonies and tantrums? It can be done, the opportunities are there; but the part needs distinction in its comedy, rhythm in the ebb and flow of its emotion, and the presence throughout, though only faintly indicated at first, of a tempestuous and feline ferocity which can murder as instinctively as it can love. In Miss Ethel Irving, the latest exponent of the rôle, we have at her best, as her Millamant has shown, a delightful comedienne; and we have also an actress who is capable of giving true expression—witness her Lady Frederick—to spasms of feeling, to moments of pathos or suffering. But her gifts do not include personality enough to vitalise such a character as Tosca. We miss the supposed magnetism

of the Diva: this Tosca lacked presence and style. Oddly enough, even in the comedy scenes of courtship and jealousy the English actress falls short; in every mood and speech she suggests artifice. The torture scene is far better done. Here are cries of nature, bursts of sincere feeling, such as few players on our stage could better or equal; and yet the art is spasmodic. The deficiencies, however, of Miss Irving's equipment reveal themselves most markedly in the prolonged contest with Scarpia: we look in vain at this point for the tigress at bay, for beauty making its last desperate bid for happiness and love. This Tosca is too dishevelled to attract the sensualism of her torturer, and never implies the pent-up fury of elemental woman on the brink of madness. So the big situation with the knife goes mechanically; the business with the candles produces no thrill. For the Cavaradossi of Mr. Gerald Lawrence there is this much to be said—that every word he utters is audible at the remotest corner of the house; but his is too attitudinising and wooden a lover. As for the Scarpia, Mr. Lyn Harding cannot forget that he has played criminals in the past: he is ingloriously melodramatic.

"A NIGHT OUT." AT THE WINTER GARDEN. It must be nearly thirty years since "A Night Out" drew full houses to the Vaudeville, and yet here it is

once more in a new form, likely to repeat its success with a new generation. The time-honoured clichés, the old theme of a hen-pecked husband seeking consolation amid scenes of naughtiness and being caught with fellow-revellers in a police raid, the deceit which tries to explain away a lapse from respectability—such ingredients, spiced with song and dance (especially dance), set a modern audience rocking with laughter at the Winter Garden, so that one is confirmed in the belief that there is no better basis for musical comedy, as it is liked to-day, than the plot of a well-worn farce. True, there is something more in "A Night Out," as Messrs. George Grossmith and Arthur Millet have trimmed it, than when it pleased our parents. For one thing, Mr. Redstone's music—thus, tuneful melodies for Miss Lily St. John and Miss Elsie Macfarlane, a duet sure of popularity for Miss Phyllis Monkman and Mr. Austin Melford, and a topical song with a refrain that will go round the town for Mr. Leslie Henson. But what will recommend the entertainment to musical-comedy patrons even more than these special numbers is the amount of dancing provided. Nearly every member of the cast takes a turn—now Mr. Henson or Miss St. John, now Mr. Davy Burnaby or Mr. Fred Leslie, to say nothing of Miss Monkman, an artist in this style, or the daring efforts of Espinosa and his partner.

FIRE LOGS, BEST OAK, 14/- Hundred, delivered.

E. STONE, Removal Contractor, 31, High St.,
TOOTING. Also 28, Totterdown St.
(Tel. 1337 Streatham.)

IT IS A NATIONAL ECONOMY TO SAVE THE CHILDREN

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR
THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY
TO CHILDREN is doing

A NATIONAL SERVICE

in assisting towards a future
strong manhood, by saving
British Children from Cruelty
and Injustice.

This work is no exception to
the general rise in cost of main-
tenance, and £30,000 additional
support must be raised this year.

WILL YOU HELP

by sending a GIFT to-day to the Director,
ROBT. J. PARR, O.B.E., the N.S.P.C.C.
Central Office, Leicester Square, London,
W.C.2.



The Children's Den

A charming and useful playhouse
for the garden. Keep the chil-
dren out of doors yet under
cover in inclement weather.
Ideal for either play or study.

Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue, which
gives particulars of all kinds of Portable Buildings.

BROWNE & LILLY, Ltd.,
Manufacturers and Exporters,
THAMES SIDE, READING.

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery
and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters
at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c.
Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.1

Antiques and Works of Art wanted

Antiques and Works of Art, advantageously
disposed of abroad by private sale

Strict privacy observed

For information, address P.O. Box 209

Grand Central Station New York City U.S.A.

DR. ROBERTS' POORMAN'S FRIEND OINTMENT

The Oldest Proprietary HEALING OINTMENT
for ALL WOUNDS and CHRONIC SKIN
DISEASES. An Ideal Toilet Cream.

Of all Chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-; or for stamps from
BEACH & BARNICOTT, Ltd. Bridport, Dorset, England.

HEDGES & BUTLER, Ltd.

Wine Merchants to H.M. the King,
RECOMMEND the following BURGUNDIES—
Per doz. bts. Per doz. 1/2 bts.

MACON	54/-	30/-
BEAUNE	60/-	33/-
POMMARD	72/-	39/-
NUITS	84/-	45/-

New Wine Lists on application.
153, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1
Brighton and Bournemouth.



Luxuriant Hair Promoted By Cuticura

Cuticura kills dandruff, stops itching,
the cause of dry, thin and falling hair.
Treatment: Gently rub Cuticura Oint-
ment with the end of the finger, on spots
of dandruff and itching. Follow next
morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura
Soap. Repeat in two weeks. Nothing
better than these fragrant, super-creamy
emollients for all skin and scalp troubles.

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.
Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F.
Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.



THERE IS A STYLE, STRENGTH
and durability about Dryad Furniture
which you cannot find elsewhere. It
is made to last, and will not go out
of shape, because it is built upon
strong wood and cane frames and
properly woven together without
nailed-on strips or plaits, which come
loose and tear the clothes.

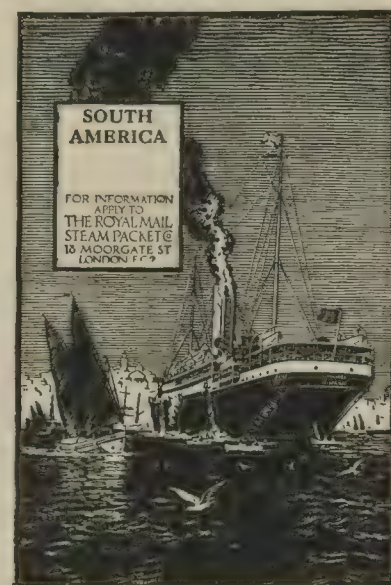
See that the name "Dryad" is on the chair.
BOOK OF DESIGNS post free from the
maker, B Dept., Dryad Works, Leicester.

PARIS AND THE CONTINENT

Via NEWHAVEN and DIEPPE.
DAILY (Sundays Included).

VICTORIA dep. 10 0	PARIS dep. 10 0
(L.B. & S.C.R.)	(St. Lazare.)
DIEPPE arr. 16 0	DIEPPE dep. 13 10
PARIS arr. 20 7	VICTORIA arr. 18 5
(St. Lazare)	(L.B. & S.C.R.)

Greenwich time in England, Summer time in France.
Fast Turbine Steamers. Passports indispensable.
Seats reserved in Pullman Cars between London
and Newhaven and in First and Second Class car-
riages between Dieppe and Paris on payment of a fee.
Through Bookings and baggage registration.
SWITZERLAND, THE RIVIERA, ITALY, SPAIN.—Ask
for tickets via Newhaven, Dieppe, Paris.
For details apply to Local Ticket Agencies or to
Continental Traffic Agent, L.B. & S.C. Rly., Victoria
Station, S.W.1.



SOUTH AMERICA

FOR INFORMATION
APPLY TO
THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET CO.
10, MOORGATE ST.
LONDON E.C.4

Lt. Col. RICHARDSON
(late of Harrow),
AIREDALES
TRAINED COMPANIONS,
HOUSE PROTECTION, etc.
from 10 Gns. PUPS 7 Gns.
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.
30 minutes from City, G.E.R.
Tel.: 52 Broxbourne.

If you suffer
from Asthma,
Catarrh
or ordinary
Colds, you
will find
nothing to
equal

**HIMROD'S
ASTHMA
CURE**

HIMROD'S
CURE FOR
ASTHMA
AT ALL
CHEMISTS
4s. 3d. a tin

Dennison's

SEALING WAX
Seal your letters with your initials,
coat-of-arms or monogram in sealing
wax. Dennison dealers everywhere
will make your seal and supply wax.
Write to Dennison Manufacturing Co., Ltd.,
Dept. 7, Kingsway, London.

What Next?

ANCHOR LINE
PASSENGER & FREIGHT SERVICES
Glasgow, New York—Boston.
Glasgow, Liverpool and Gibraltar, Egypt, Bombay.
Italian Ports and New York.
ANCHOR LINE.
Glasgow Liverpool London
Manchester Dundee Londonderry

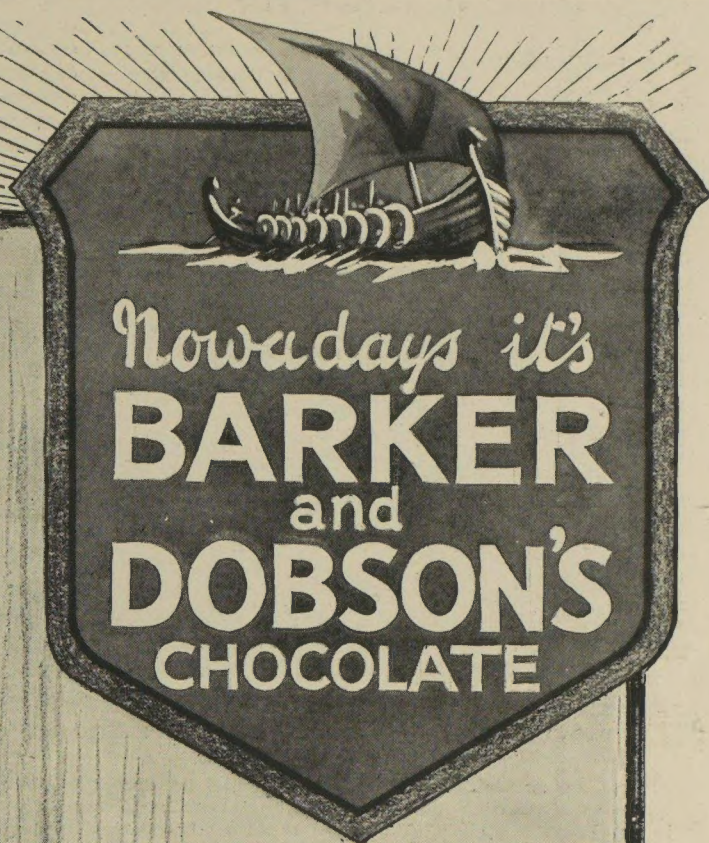
Myers' Silver Series
"The Pens that Glide"
SMOOTHEST AND BEST
In 18 STYLES to
suit every hand
Send for Sample Set
9d from all Stationers
or 11d Post free
from Sole Makers
M. MYERS & SON, LTD.
80 Charlotte Street,
BIRMINGHAM.

For Swollen Veins

Absorbine Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT.
That Absorbine, Jr., would relieve
Varicose Veins was discovered by an
old gentleman who had suffered with
swollen veins for fifty years. He had
made many unsuccessful efforts to
get relief and finally tried Absorbine,
Jr., knowing its value in reducing
swellings, aches, pains and soreness.
After he had applied it regularly for a
few weeks he told us that his legs were
as smooth as when he was a boy and all
the pain and soreness had ceased.
Thousands have since used this anti-
septic liniment for this purpose with re-
markably good results.
Absorbine, Jr., is made of oils
and extracts from pure herbs
and when rubbed upon the
skin is quickly taken up by the
pores; the blood circulation in
surrounding parts is thereby
stimulated and healing helped.
4/3, 8/- and 15/6, per bottle,
at all Chemist or post free,
Send 3d. for a Liberal
Trial Bottle.
W. F. YOUNG, Inc.
4, Old Swan Lane,
London, E.C.4.

The
SUPER
BRAND
Spinet
MIXTURE
AND
CIGARETTES

**BAILEY'S
PUBLIC CLOCKS.**
WATCHMEN'S
TELL-TALES
RECORDERS
TESTERS, &c.
SHEW, H. BAILEY & Co. Ltd., 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4



“Interval”

“The height of enjoyment”
and

The most pleasant way
to ensure it. Always take
with you a box of

BARKER & DOBSON'S Chocolate *Liquid Fruits*

You will then realise why “*Now-a-days it's BARKER & DOBSON'S*”

So good — so pure — therefore worth advertising,
and worth trying.

Supplied in 1-lb. and 2-lb. boxes by most high-class retailers.

If you have difficulty in obtaining — send us name and address of your dealer.
Enclose 3d. for postage, and a free sample will be sent.

Sole Manufacturers: BARKER & DOBSON, Ltd., Everton, LIVERPOOL.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

New Prices
for Cars.

Something like a sensation was caused last week by the announcement that the Ford people in America had determined to lower the price of their car to its pre-war level, particularly when it was

less moneyed class. Whatever may be the case as to the exhaustion of the market in America, it is quite certain that cars are not selling there at the figures of yesterday in numbers large enough to absorb the enormous outputs of the chief factories. The Ford move is clearly an attempt to widen the market. Whether it will succeed, I do not pretend to know—nor does it greatly matter, since it will make little or no difference to the British buyer.

The reductions in price of the British cars to which I have referred are due to another set of causes altogether. Both—and particularly the Bean—are mass-production cars, and their manufacturers are now getting well into their stride, and have reached a stage in production when costs come down materially. As the sponsors of the combine promised when it was launched, they are taking the first opportunity of giving the purchasing public the benefit of the reduced costs of production. I expect to hear of other mass-production firms following the example before long, though whether they will be able to make such drastic price reductions may be doubted.

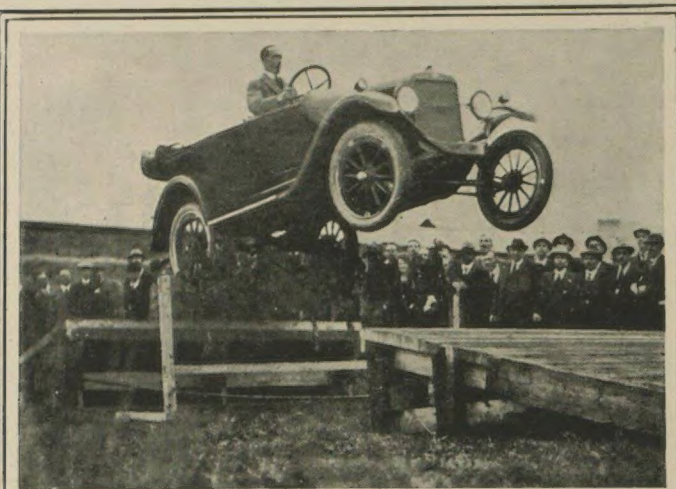
No Reductions in
the Higher Classes.

So far as it is possible to discern, there is no probability of price reduction in the case of the higher-class cars, which are produced in factories with a limited output. If we take such examples as the Rolls-Royce, the Lanchester, the Napier, and others of like class, we shall see, on examination of the conditions under which they are produced, that output is not dependent on the smooth working of component factories apart from the home works or on the delivery of certain standard accessories contracted for outside. Neither does it depend upon the speeding-up of machinery or the introduction of new repetition methods, which are the life-blood of mass-production. Each car must be the subject of careful individual workmanship and attention, combined with meticulous testing of every part during manufacture, erection, and as a finished whole. The methods that must be followed in the production of such cars impose

a limitation of output; and, while circumstances may permit of a slight acceleration in one case, they will inevitably lead to delay in another, and so a balance is struck which results in one year's output being so nearly equal to that of another that the cost of production cannot be affected by more than a handful of decimal points. The only factor that can possibly affect the prices of cars in these higher classes is the cost of materials. To sum up the situation as I see it at the moment, there seems to be a good prospect of reduction in the cost of low and medium-priced cars in proportion to the size of outputs, but none at all in the case of others.

The Sealed
Speedometer Trial.

In connection with the competition carried out by Messrs. Maxwell Motors, Ltd., who are giving a Maxwell car to the person whose estimate of the mileage recorded by the speedometer between Land's End and John o' Groat's, the speedometer was opened by Mr. S. F. Edge the other day, and the record certified by him to be 954 miles 44 yards. There were 76,000 estimates sent in, of which one was absolutely correct, and another a mere yard out. The name of the successful competitor will be announced on the 28th instant. Messrs. Maxwell Motors, being



A BROAD HIGH JUMP: A GREAT FEAT BY AN ORDINARY STOCK 18.2-H.P. OVERLAND.

At Manchester recently an ordinary motor-car jumped 18 feet through the air, at the same time clearing a 5-foot hurdle. This is the first time this feat has ever been performed in England. The car was an ordinary 18.2 Overland, taken out of stock; and though, with its 1800 lb. of weight, it naturally landed with a considerable bump, thanks to its wonderful three-point triplex spring suspension, neither car nor driver was any the worse.

followed by a similar announcement by the Harper-Bean combine to the effect that an all-round reduction of roughly £100 was to be effective in the case of the Bean car, and £55 in that of the Swift. Everybody immediately jumped to the conclusion that there was to be a war of rates, and that this was the beginning. I am assured that this is very far from being the case. The Ford Company are in the position of a great many more American manufacturers of cheap cars. Their output is so huge, and has been in the past of such dimensions, that the market has reached saturation point in so far as concerns the class of buyers to whom they have been appealing in the immediate past. It is quite obvious that there are more people in a community possessed of a spare £100 than there are those having, say, £250, and when all the latter have been exhausted there must be an appeal to the



A NEW ZEALAND WELCOME HOME TO HER SOLDIERS: WOLSELEYS IN THE FOREGROUND.

Our photograph shows cars of the Volunteer Motor Service Corps waiting on King's Wharf, Auckland, New Zealand, to take returning soldiers to their homes.

careful people, intend that there shall be a further examination of the competing post-cards, lest there should be another correct estimate. W. W.

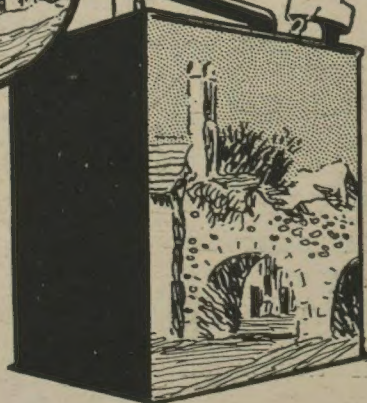
PRATT'S TOURS
9. Dublin to Galway.

Proceeding from the Capital of Ireland, where stands Trinity College, described by the late W. E. Gladstone as the richest college in Christendom, the motorist gets here and there a view of the famous Liffey, and after a short run, reaches Maynooth, where, in 1795, the Irish Parliament established a Roman Catholic College.

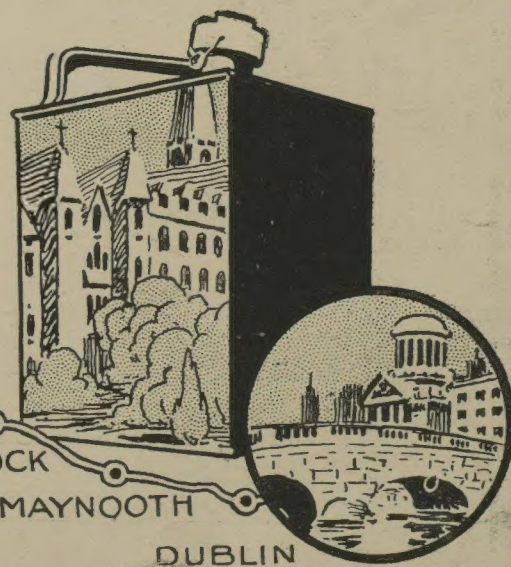
Now on through Kilcock, Kilbeggan, and chiefly agricultural country to the market town and military centre of Athlone, on the Shannon and close to Lough Lee. Leaving Athlone, the road takes a turn through interesting scenery to Ballinasloe, where a large cattle fair is held; thence through the little town of Athenry, and on, now with an improving surface, to Galway, in its setting of rugged and romantic mountainous scenery. Here where the waves of the Atlantic wash its shores, the tourist will find a country of unusual interest and charm.

THE GAUGE OF VALUE.

Popularity is a reliable gauge of value. The great and ever-growing demand for Pratt's "Perfection" Spirit can be attributed to its unvarying quality, purity and strength. Sold in the green cans everywhere, the colour and name are recognised guarantees of a spirit which cannot be surpassed for reliable service and economy for every type of touring-car.

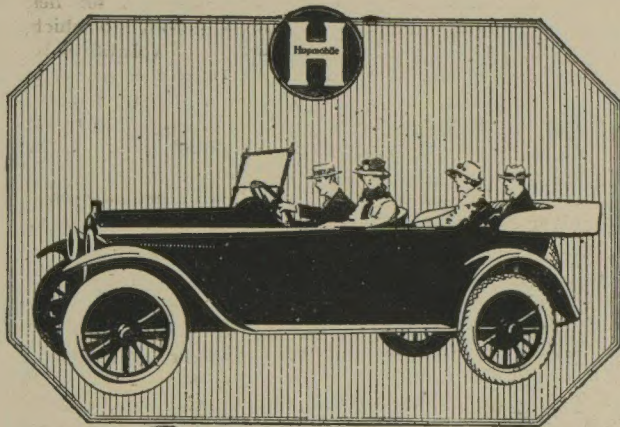


IN THE GREEN CAN
AVAILABLE EVERYWHERE.



PRATT'S
PERFECTION
SPIRIT

ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL Co. Ltd., 36, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W.1



The Hupmobile mechanical and general designs, as worked out in the beginning, have proved basically sound and right. The result, of course, is exceptionally long life; and no need for radical engineering revision from year to year.

Brief Specifications.

Body Types—Five-seater touring-car, two-seater roadster.

Wheelbase—112 inches (2.84 m.)

Cylinders—Four, cast *en bloc*, removable head, 3½ ins. bore by 5½ ins. stroke. 83 x 104 mm.

Starting and Lighting—Electric—two-unit system.

Ignition—High-tension Magneto.

Carburettor—Adjustable.

Fuel System—Vacuum feed.

Lubrication—Pressure system with pump.

Clutch—Dry disc type—7 plates.

Tyres—815 x 105 mm. clincher or 32 ins. x 4 ins. straight side. Demountable rims.

Wheels—Wooden (Artillery type).

Colour—Blue or grey body.

WHITING, LTD.,
334-340, Euston Road, London, N.W. 1.

Hupmobile



THE ever-increasing number of Crossley cars on the road is the natural result of the satisfactory service they are rendering in every part of the world. Experience is the acid test of any product, and the conduct of the Crossley has supplied ample and conclusive proof that the car is right in every sense of the word. It is because of this you see so many Crossleys on the road.

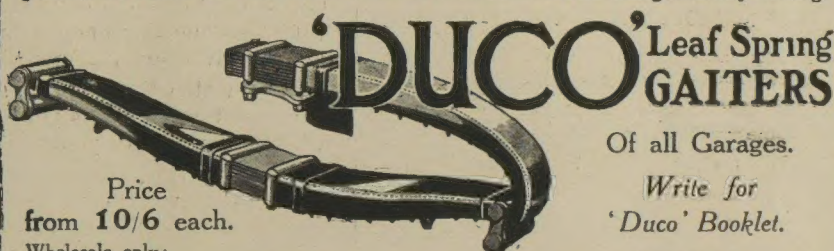
We shall be pleased to forward interesting literature concerning the Crossley 25/30 h.p. R.F.C. Model on request.

CROSSLEY MOTORS, Ltd., Builders of Quality Cars, MANCHESTER

Between the Leaves?

What is taking place there?

Wet and Dirt are enemies of Leaf Spring Efficiency and nothing so quickly and so completely destroys their resiliency and responsiveness to rough-road surfaces. Complete immunity from all Leaf Spring troubles is obtained by fitting 'DUCO' Leaf Spring Gaiters. 'DUCO' Gaiters are neatly fitting casings which protect the Springs from all clogging and corroding elements and at the same time provide the continuous lubrication which ensures comfortable riding and easy driving.



Price
from 10/6 each.

Wholesale only:
BROWN BROTHERS, LTD., Great Eastern St., E.C.2, and
15, Newman St., London, W. 1
with which is amalgamated James Thomson
and Son (Motor Factors), Ltd.
Branches: Glasgow, Manchester, Edinburgh, Birmingham, Cardiff, etc., etc.

Of all Garages.

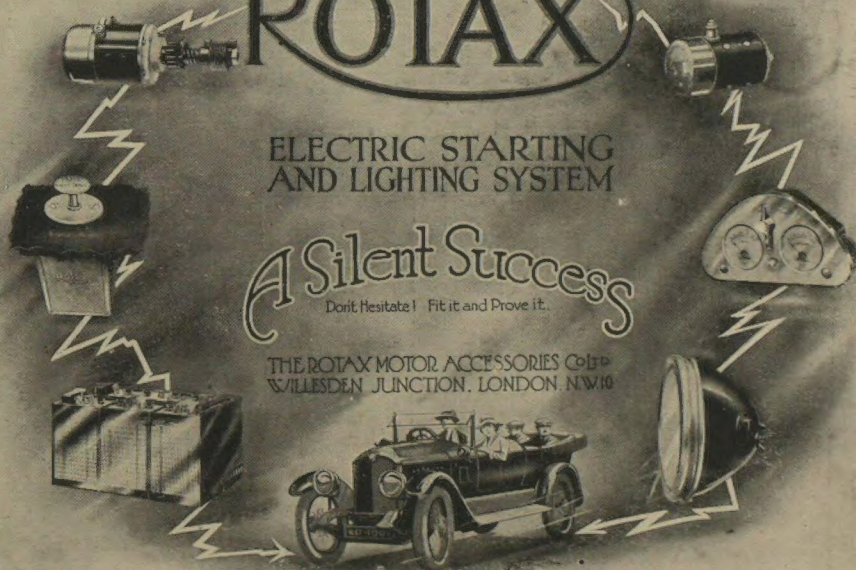
Write for
'Duco' Booklet.

ROTAX

ELECTRIC STARTING
AND LIGHTING SYSTEM

A Silent Success
Don't Hesitate! Fit it and Prove it.

THE ROTAX MOTOR ACCESSORIES CO. LTD.
WILLESDEN JUNCTION, LONDON, N.W.10



THE JOVIAN PROBLEM.

(See Drawing on page 521.)

IN the evolutionary cooling down process, the planet Jupiter has reached a stage akin to that of the Earth when it was in a viscous or fluid condition. It is conceded that what we see on Jupiter is a panoply of opaque clouds concealing the real body of the planet. According to the authority of Professor Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory, Wisconsin, U.S.A., the markings are too permanent for that, and, moreover, since they each have different motions, they do not represent mountain peaks rising above the clouds. It is claimed that what we see is the actual surface, in a "pasty" state, resembling molten viscous slag.

That Jupiter is very hot is evidenced by the varied rotation periods of markings in different latitudes, and is suggestive of a body viscous all through, and possibly in a semi-molten state. During incessant surface disturbances, presumably red-hot matter is frequently in evidence. As opposed to Professor Barnard's theory, it has long been granted that we witness an exhibition of ejected masses of vapour, forming convection currents, which are drawn out into long streaks by the planet's swift axial rotation, and forming the belts illustrated on page 521. Before the Earth cooled down to her present state, when

her rocks were viscid, her surface would undoubtedly be quite invisible to an outside observer, for her oceans would exist as atmospheric vapour, to which would be added the vapours of many volatile substances now forming part of the Earth's crust, such as hydrochloric acid, carbon dioxide, sulphur dioxide, bromine, iodine and many others, which would make an opaque and impenetrable atmosphere. Such circumstances would naturally be expected in the case of Jupiter at the present time, especially since his reflective power is greater, surface for surface, than that of any other planet in the solar system.

SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S.

The firm of Frederick E. Potter, of Imperial House, Kingsway, W.C., the well-known publicity experts, have just issued "World-Wide Publicity," a striking production which shows clearly the enormous power of modern scientific advertising, and what it can do for those who make use of it. A feature of the book is specimens of some of the many striking advertisements designed by this firm.

All readers of the Hon. John Fortescue's great "History of the British Army," will be interested to know that, to enable him to complete this magnificent work, Mrs. Fortescue has started a business

which is called "Cintra," presumably after the famous Convention of Cintra. It is a shop for the sale of decorative fabrics and ornamental details for dress and home furnishing, and is carried on at Admiral's House, the Fortescues' beautiful home in Hampstead.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO

"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d.; or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.
Three Months, 14s. 7d.; or including Christmas Number, 17s. 0d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Post
it to Pullars

We pay
return
postage

Your Costume, Sports Coat, Golf Jersey, Jumper, or any outdoor garment soiled by use or faded by exposure. Badly faded garments may be dyed to shades darker than the original. Send to any Pullar Branch or Agency, or post direct to PULLARS'

Cleaners & Dyers Perth

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH

BY APPOINTMENT



TO H.M. THE KING

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY AMMONIA

INVALUABLE FOR TOILET AND
DOMESTIC PURPOSES

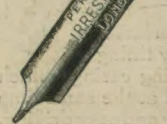
Price 1/4 per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

The public are cautioned against the many injurious imitations of "Scrubb's Ammonia" that are being offered, and attention is drawn to the signature of Scrubb & Co. on each bottle, without which none is genuine.

SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD STREET, LONDON, S.E.

Perry **TESTED**
Pens

No. 1405
Price 9d.
per box.



THE IRRESISTIBLE

A most delightful pen
for smooth, easy writing.
Made of yellow metal.

NON-CORROSIVE.

Equally suitable
for Ladies
and Gentlemen.

Assorted sample
boxes containing
24 Perry
Tested Pens,
9d. from all
Stationers
or post free
11d. from

PERRY & Co., Ltd., 49, Old Bailey, E.C.4.

LIFE ASSURANCE & INCOME TAX

Every person who effects a Policy on the life of himself or of his wife is entitled to a **rebate of Income Tax** (up to 3/- in the £) on the amount of annual premium up to 7% of the sum assured, provided the total amount expended in premium does not exceed one-sixth of the total income.

This is a very valuable concession, made by the Government to encourage thrift and family provision.

Life Assurance is the only form of investment favoured in this way by the Government. You will be wise to take full advantage of it. If you will write to us, giving your age, and the rate of tax payable, we will show you the amount of rebate allowable, and what it is worth to you.

The STANDARD LIFE
Assurance Company. Estab. 1825

LONDON: 83, King William Street, E.C.4, and 15a, Pall Mall, S.W.1.
DUBLIN: 59, Dawson Street.
Head Office—EDINBURGH: 3, George Street.

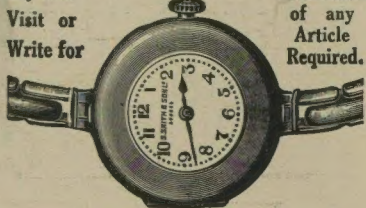
WATCHMAKERS ESTD. 1851

"SMITHS"

are the Holders of one of the
Largest and Finest Stocks of
Pocket and Wrist Watches and
Jewellery of all descriptions.

Pay us a
Visit or
Write for

Particulars
of any
Article
Required.

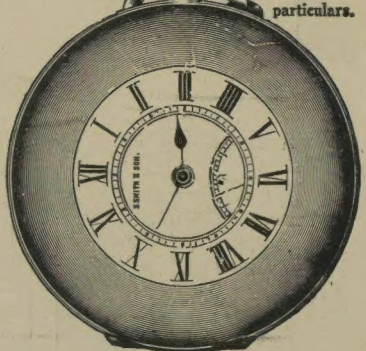


Very Fine Quality, Fully Jewelled Lever Movement, Fully Compensated, Titled in Positions, Heavy cases with best Expanding Band, 18-ct. or 9-ct. Gold throughout from £10 10 0
With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 7 15 0
18-ct. Gold throughout from £17 17 0
With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 15 15 0

We still have a limited supply of
our celebrated **Allies Gent's Wrist-
let Watches with Unbreakable
Glass at £3-3-0 £4-4-0 £5-5-0.**

Highest Honours
National Physical
Laboratory.

Watches in Stock
from £3 : 3 : 0 to
£500 : 0 : 0
Write for
particulars.



18-ct. Gent's Demi-Hunter Watch £31 10 0
9-ct. " " " 17 17 0
18-ct. " Open Face " 25 0 0
9-ct. " " " 15 15 0
Silver " Demi Hunter " 6 15 0
" " Open Face " 5 5 0

S. SMITH & SON LTD. ESTD 1851
HOLDERS OF ROYAL WARRANTS
WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.

6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS,
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C.

**Claudel-
Hobson**
CARBURETTERS
GIVE
**MAXIMUM
EFFICIENCY**
WITH
**MINIMUM
CONSUMPTION**
ON PETROL OR BENZOL
H. M. HOBSON LIMITED
29 VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD
LONDON S.W.1

Telegrams:
Bathchair,
Wesdo,
London.

CARTERS
(J. & A. CARTER) LTD

Telephone:
Mayfair
1040.

"The Alleviation of Human Pain."

HAND TRICYCLES

The "Esego."

Rotary or Lever Action. As in daily
use in all parts of the Empire.



to H.M.
the King.



These Machines are illustrated, with
prices, in Sectional Catalogue No. 9.

If further interested, please ask for
"MODERN COMFORT FURNITURE," the
standard work of reference for all Invalids
and Comfort Lovers (600 illustrations).

**EVERYTHING FOR THE
WOUNDED OR INVALID.**

2, 4 & 6, NEW CAVENDISH STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Culleton's Heraldic Office

92, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Arms and Pedigrees of English and Foreign Families.

Genealogical Researches in Public Records.
PEDIGREES ENGROSSED AND EMBLAZONED.
Seals, Rings, Dies, Book-plates (ex-libris) Engraved.
ARMORIAL STAINED GLASS. MEMORIAL TABLETS.
Sketches and Designs for all purposes.

Hindes
HAIR TINT
for Grey or
Faded Hair



Tints grey or faded hair any
natural shade desired—brown,
dark-brown, light-brown, or
black. It is permanent
and washable, has no
grease, and does not burn
the hair. It is used by
over three-quarters of a
million people. Medical
certificate accompanies
each bottle. It costs
2/6 the flask. Chemists
and Stores everywhere.
or direct—

HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.
Send a post card to-day for a copy of "Aids to the Boudoir."
It will be mailed to you entirely free of charge.